

The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1903.

NO. 4.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
8:39 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 1:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" " South	7:33	12:03
" " South	7:03	12:03

MAIL CLOSURES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:40	12:00
South	6:15	11:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
COMMISSIONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

MYSTERY OF HERMIT ENDS.

Curious Character Proves to Be a Retired Italian Officer.

New York.—"Old Luigi the Hermit," who had lived alone for years in an old-fashioned house on Ninth avenue, was found dead on the floor of his bathroom Sunday. Papers in his trunks showed the old man was Chevalier Luigi Petich, a retired officer of the Italian army and Italian Minister to the republic of Mexico when Benjamin Harrison was President of the United States.

Chevalier Luigi had turned an inventor, and the house was full of tools and machines of his inventions, from which he had hoped to repair his broken fortunes in order to go back to Italy and live and die in a style befitting his station. The death of Chevalier Luigi is believed to have been due to apoplexy. He was 65 years of age.

He had invented a facial-massage machine, and 7000 of the machines were found in the basement, in cases ready for the market. It is learned that before occupying the house in which he died Luigi and his wife had a home on Staten island, and there ran through their means. The wife left him and returned to Europe, and Luigi turned a hermit.

A man who thinks he is marrying an angel often wakes up to find that he hasn't.

SOUTH AFRICA BECOMING A GREAT MARKET

British Report Shows a Rapid Increase in Trade With the New Possession.

UNITED STATES IS IN THE FIELD.

Americans the Most Dangerous Rivals of British Manufacturers, With Germans Active in a Few Lines.

London.—The Board of Trade has issued an interesting blue book, containing the report of Henry Birchenough, a writer on statistical and political subjects, who was sent to South Africa as a special commissioner to inquire into present condition and prospects of British trade in that country.

In his report Commissioner Birchenough lays stress on the magnitude of the South African market, which, he says, has increased 250 per cent in the last ten years, the greatest increase, however, having been shown in the last two years. The annual value of this trade now exceeds \$25,000,000, and the commissioner says that the rapidity with which South Africa has come to the front as a great market for the exploitation of British manufactures is almost startling.

Commissioner Birchenough points out that a decade ago British exports to South Africa were under \$45,000,000, while during the last year they exceeded \$130,000,000. In 1893 South Africa stood sixth in the list of Great Britain's customers, but last year it was beaten only by India. The Commissioner predicts that South Africa will this year be the largest buyer in the world of the products and manufactures of the mother country.

These facts, the Commissioner says, will make South Africa one of the greatest factors in commercial and industrial expansion. The present depression in mining and in general trade he considers to be only temporary.

While there is a strong sentiment in favor of British goods, British manufacturers, especially those in the engineering trade, show a decided lack of vigor and enterprise. Their most serious competitors are the manufacturers of the United States and Germany. Commissioner Birchenough points out that competition from the United States is materially aided by the low freight rates at which competing British vessels carry American cargoes. German competition is not formidable except in the case of electrical machinery.

The Board of Trade Commissioner summarizes the causes of successful foreign competition, naming among them the superiority of some of the natural resources of foreign countries, the greater exercise of ingenuity and inventiveness, of closer study of the requirements of those with whom they deal, greater alertness and less conservatism, the superiority of some of their business methods, their closer adherence to contract dates of delivery, the adoption of standardization, and the better finish and make-up of their goods, as well as the fact that their products are dumped from protected home markets. Other considerations pointed out by the commissioner are the greater liberality in terms of sale and the presence at the mines of American engineers who are favorably disposed to American machinery.

WAR OF PRICES WILL BE WAGED ON TRUST

Manager of the Combine Says He Is Ready to Meet His Business Rivals.

Portland, Or.—War against the cracker trust has been declared, and some of the concerns connected with the combination are considering the question of slashing prices.

Various retail grocers' associations are responsible for the turmoil. For a long time the cracker trust has had absolute control of the trade on the Pacific Coast, and included eight concerns. Schedules of prices were signed by every firm in the business. Retailers claim that prices at once jumped from 15 to 20 per cent.

Retail grocers in San Francisco or-

ganized the Mutual Cracker and Biscuit Company. A plant was established and the products of the concern placed upon the market at rates varying from 10 to 40 per cent below the figures quoted by the combine. The business increased until the Mutual had the temerity to enter the Oregon field and cut prices up to the threshold of the trust's factories.

Taking heart at the rapid success of the San Francisco grocers, Spokane retailers launched the Inland Cracker and Candy Company, and at the present time are offering merchants all over the country goods at a lower figure than the trust.

Now Tacoma comes to the front with an appeal to the retail grocers to follow in the steps of San Francisco and Spokane and break the trust. Seattle has a small plant operated outside of the combine, and a proposition has been made to establish a similar concern in Portland. With these facts confronting the companies which have controlled the trade for years, it is likely that a war of prices will be instituted in a few days to compel the outsiders to come into the fold.

"How soon war will break out I do not know," said the manager of the Pacific Coast Biscuit Company. "One thing is sure—I will not stand idly by and see the business ruined by a lot of small fry who merely want us to buy them out. Just as soon as we find that the action of these small concerns is injurious we will meet them. So far as the Mutual of San Francisco is concerned, it is a small factory started by the retail grocers. We have had propositions to buy them out, but we have quit buying those kind of plants."

WILL BUILD A ZION CITY IN CALIFORNIA

Dowie Says Large Tract of Land Has Been Offered Him for a Site.

Waukegan, Ill.—John Alexander Dowie said that he had received an offer of 30,000 acres of land for nothing if he would build a Zion City in California. He said he would do it. Dowie spoke of his visit with President Roosevelt and said that many important matters of state were put aside to give him an interview. Speaking of Zion's financial condition he said:

"Why, we have 85 assets for every dollar we owe. Is not that correct?" he asked, turning to Banker Barnard, who replied, "Yes."

"I believe it," shouted Dowie. "Do you believe it?" he yelled to his followers, who all replied: "Yes."

"Well, then, if you believe it, and I know you do, you've got to do one thing. On account of these lying reports many of you have been keeping your money out of the Zion Bank. Now—every one of you, hear me; every one of you—tomorrow morning, the first thing you do when you get up, dig down into your breeches and get that money and march up to the Zion Bank and leave it there. If you won't do that, you can clear out, every one of you. That is the place for all of your money, and it must be put there. It is not your money, anyway—it is God's, and God demands that you put it in the Zion Bank. If I find any of you holding out your money you'll be made to clear out at once."

MCCARTHY SETTLES WITH SANTA FE

Sells Disputed Stretch of Land at Figure Far Below What He Asked.

Oakland.—Dennis McCarthy, the aged man who was written up a few months ago by a morning paper as having defied the Santa Fe Railroad Company with an armed force of men, has sold to the company a small strip of land on San Pablo avenue for \$400. The trouble arose over the property. McCarthy was reported to have wanted \$10,000 for the property and the railroad refused to pay.

Then the story got about that McCarthy and a number of his friends, armed to the teeth, were standing guard over the land and threatening to shoot any of the railroad laborers who approached the place. The story was given much prominence in a local daily, but it proved to be without foundation. McCarthy did demand an exorbitant price for the land when he learned that the railroad company was anxious to acquire it, but he at last concluded to sell it for \$400 and now admits that the land was worth no more.

Cash can never buy an education.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Raymond Scovali, seven years old, was badly mangled by an electric car at Santa Cruz, but is expected to recover.

President W. B. Pakton of the Santa Rosa Bank is accused of fraud by his brother in administering their mother's estate.

More than 1000 tons of coal are burning near the Folsom-street wharf, San Francisco, and efforts to extinguish the flames are unavailing.

Justice of the Peace Currier and Constable Hansen have been formally charged with acting as barkeepers in a notorious saloon at San Bernardino.

After a lapse of fifty years, the will of Manuel Jimeno, one time acting governor of California under Mexican rule, has been filed for probate at Salinas.

Because she refused to marry him, J. E. Clayborne of Wallace, Idaho, shot and seriously wounded Cora Currie at the Wallace Hospital. He fired at her four times, but she was struck but once. The wound is in the back of the head and her recovery is doubtful. She was cook at the hospital and he was a porter.

L. F. Wallace, a member of the Marine Cooks and Waiters' Union, was found suffocated on the floor of his room in a lodging house at 1126 Market street, San Francisco. The key of the gas burner was partly turned on. Wallace had been sick for a long time and was despondent. It is believed to be a case of suicide.

At a meeting at Sacramento of the commission appointed by the last Legislature to inspect various voting machines, the Columbia and United States Standard makes were approved as meeting all requirements. The counties which may install them were advised to require indemnity bonds against patent infringement suits.

J. H. Kirkpatrick, 42 years old, dropped dead from heart disease while at work in the planing mill at the Southern Pacific Railroad yards, West Oakland. Kirkpatrick resided at 458 Walsworth avenue. At the coroner's office, Mrs. C. L. Spade, giving the same address, said she was to have married Kirkpatrick in a few weeks.

Phil Rogers, an oil pumper, was found dead by the road near Kern river with a bullet hole through the brain. By his side was a small empty bottle marked "poison" and in his left hand he clutched a pistol, with four empty shells. No cause is known for the act. The deceased was about 45 years of age and a married man with two children, all living at the oil field.

An extra eastbound Southern Pacific freight jumped the track one mile east of Vincent, as the result of a broken wheel, and five cars went into a ditch. An unknown train, who was stealing a ride on one of the cars, was caught in the wreck and seriously injured that he died in a few hours without regaining consciousness. The track was torn up for a considerable distance.

Every Chinese in Soulsbyville was driven out by a crowd of about 200 union miners last week, who objected to the Mongolians working for reduced wages at the Black Oak mine. The first of the week a committee called upon Messrs. Scott, Dowe & Co., the owners of the property, and urged them to pay the scale of \$2.50 a day for men employed in sorting rock, but the proprietors insisted that they could not operate if they paid the schedule.

W. B. Maxwell, who recently picked up a piece of meteoric rock near Selma, this State, has received word from the Smithsonian Institution at Washington asking that he contribute the specimen to the national curiosity shop, where it will be available for scientific study. The rock bears

every evidence of having passed through intense heat. It is of a whitish color, with nodules over the surface, which might be converted into sets for jewelry.

The Bakersfield and Ventura Railroad has closed a contract with the Illinois Steel Company for 500 tons of steel rails, to be delivered in December. A contract for 15,000 tons more will probably be closed within a week. Officials of the new company have announced that final preparations for the commencement of construction are expected to be concluded within a few days. The projected road will run from Bakersfield to Ventura and Hueneme on the coast.

Before the eyes of scores of people who lined the beach, and almost within reach of them, William Walcott was drowned at Redondo. With W. B. Nichols of Temecula, he was in a boat laying a seine through a surf which was stronger than it had been for many months. The men had successfully laid one end and were returning to the beach when they were overtaken by a monster wave, which swamped the boat, compelling the occupants to jump into the water.

That love comes to the sightless as well as to those who see is demonstrated in the marriage of Miss Sadie Bristow and H. C. Smith, which was solemnized last week at Keno, Or. Both are blind, and, strange as it may seem, both at one time in their lives were able to see. Smith is a man of considerable means, owning a store and some fine property in Klamath county. Miss Bristow, who is quite prominently connected in this city, is able to go about the city alone and does housework with perfect ease. She is now 30 years of age and fully twenty of those years have been spent in total darkness. Smith has been blind nineteen years.

Jacob W. Pape, engineer of Bly Brothers' stone works of Los Angeles, met with a terrible death last week. Pape had gone to the roof of the stone works to repair a belt that needed new lacing, leaving the machinery running. While leaning over a rapidly revolving shaft a set screw connected with a pulley caught in his blouse and in an instant his body was whirling through the air. The first revolution brought his legs into violent contact with the roof, and three or four turns reduced them to a pulp. A fellow employee shouted to have the machinery stopped, which was done. By the time the engine had ceased working, however, Pape was dead, his body being torn to ribbons and the feet entirely separated from the legs. The members had fallen through the man hole by which Pape had reached the roof, and were found in an ash heap.

STANDARD OIL PAYS DIVIDEND.

Ten Dollars a Share Brings Rockefeller Twenty-eight Million Dollars.

New York.—With kerosene oil retailing at the highest price in many years and John D. Rockefeller declaring that the natural supply of the best grades of oil is rapidly being exhausted, the Standard Oil Company declared a dividend of \$12 on its stock for the quarter. This makes a total of \$44 in dividends paid to stockholders on their shares this year. On February 16th, \$20 was paid; May 15th, \$7, and August 12th, \$5. Last year the total dividend was \$45.

John D. Rockefeller collects dividends on 65 per cent of the capital stock of \$100,000,000. This will make his income from the oil trust \$28,000,000 for the past year. His associates and stockholders will collect a total of \$14,750,000.

On the curb, where Standard stock is dealt in, the price jumped \$5 a share as soon as the dividend was announced and there was a scramble to buy. At the opening of the trading Monday Standard brought \$55 a share. It leaped to \$58 and then to \$60.

Must File Papers in California.

Sacramento.—Secretary of State Curry has notified forty or fifty outside corporations doing business in this State that under the law they must file in his office articles of incorporation and certificates designating their agents in this State. Unless these corporations comply with the law, the Secretary of State will notify the Governor, who, under the law, is required to instruct the Attorney General to begin suit against the offending corporations for the recovery of the money penalty, the maximum being \$500.

A kind disposition is a very important quality in a horse and should always be looked after in selecting one.

SAILS AGAINST A SIX-MILE WIND.

Feat of Lebaudy's Yellow Air Ship Fills Parisians With Enthusiasm.

Paris.—Enthusiastic crowds are pressing around the gallery of machines which the city has allowed to be used as a temporary balloon shed for Lebaudy Brothers' yellow air ship, in appreciation of their feat, which many think has distanced Santos Dumont's most brilliant air voyage.

Santos Dumont himself says he prefers not to express his real feelings on the matter, but in the opinion of the public, as well as in that of experts, no air ship has yet shown resistance to wind and the steadiness of pace witnessed by the Parisians when the "Jaune" passed over the city.

M. Deutsch, the well-known aeronautic enthusiast, thinks the feat more important than those of Santos Dumont because of the regular speed maintained against a six-mile wind; because of the introduction of lateral instead of rear propellers and on account of the immovability of the car.

Juchmes, driver of the air ship, said that he felt convinced the yellow air ship would be able to resist any except very high velocity currents. "We sailed along," he said, "as though unaffected by wind."

Blown Through a Window.

Vallejo.—A gasoline stove exploded in the new Palace restaurant, at 117 Georgia street, owned by W. H. Williams, with sufficient force to blow the proprietor, who was sleeping near the stove, through a window. He was seriously injured by burns and bruises about the arms, face and body. The building was almost gutted.

Pensions Show Big Increase.

Washington.—The reports of the Pension Bureau shows that the pensions issued during the first four months of the present fiscal year exceeded the same period of last year by 25 per cent. The pension issue last year was the largest in ten years.

Texas Congressman Retires.

Washington.—Representative Ball of Texas, after a service in the House of six and a half years, has retired to private life. His resignation has been accepted. It is understood Ball may become a candidate for Governor of Texas.

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store
in San Mateo County that **SELLS**
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,
AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous
American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of
the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

It is easy to secure the world's good opinion if you have the price.

The average love match soon flickers out unless there is some money to burn.

Bulgaria has a chip on her shoulder, but it is doubtful if she has anything up her sleeve.

Geronimo's act in joining the Methodist Church may be looked upon more as a change of mind than a change of heart.

Dr. Wiley contends that all humanity is becoming bald. Still, it is not advisable to invest all one's means in wig factories.

Alfred Austin has written a tragedy. The publishers confidently expect it to take rank with the best efforts of Messrs. Ade and Dooley.

When the U. S. army goes up against the football players of this country it will meet the fate that sooner or later comes to every champion.

The Chicago Inter Ocean declares that "graft has no politics." True; and they seem to be trying to fix things so politics will have no graft.

It is well that the Alaskan boundary question has come up when so many other things are going on. Few people are asking to have it explained to them.

It has at last been discovered what becomes of all the dropped "h's" in cockney dialect stories. They got into the Southern dialect stories in place of the "r's."

From the lawyers' point of view, the postoffice swindles are not very important. The grafters got only about \$500,000, and that won't go far in the way of fees.

Peary is going to use the Marconi system on his next dash for the pole. He will thus be able to get his relief expedition started without the usual irritating delay.

That bull ring in Juarez was opened in the presence of 10,000—mostly Americans. Six bulls were tortured and several horses killed. These Latin races are sadly cruel and degenerate.

The European powers are quite sure that matters would not be improved if Turkey were to be forced out of business. If all the other powers over there are not strong enough to deal with Turkey and the Balkan disturbers, what would they do in a mix-up with the United States?

"We are coming more and more," remarks the leader of New York's "four hundred," "to have an aristocracy and a common people." And as we recall what Goldsmith said touching the common folk, about 99 per cent of us will be quite content to let the aristocracy represent the odd 1 per cent.

No one could have supposed that a company of girls would go out on strike because there were too many mirrors in their workroom. It has happened, however, in New York. The trouble was that the foreman had arranged the mirrors round his desk so that, without seeming to notice, he could see whether or not the girls were working steadily. When the device was called to the attention of the proprietor, he sided with the girls, and the strike was ended.

Russia is thorough when she is in earnest. The reparation which she has exacted from Turkey for the murder of her consul at Monastir included not only a money indemnity for the murdered man's family, but the apprehension and punishment of the assassin himself; the sentry who was present, but did not interfere; the sentry who was not present but should have been; the officer who placed the murderer on duty; the captain of his company and two Turkish officers, who were heard to speak disparagingly of the consul. It was evidently Russia's purpose to make the punishment so severe in this case that no more crimes of the sort would be committed.

Tailors seem content to remain supine and permit the dressmakers to hold all the dress conventions, but it will in time be made clear that in order to induce people to dress well and to make a broad breach in the multitudinous army of shabbiness there will need to be exhibitions of dressing. Contempt of good clothes is a weakness which it is to the tailor's interest to overthrow. No falser sentiment ever was disseminated than "Don't judge a man by his clothes." Carelessness of clothes is carelessness of character. Shabbiness goes with dirt, and dirt goes with shiftlessness, and shiftlessness goes with a weak intellect, and then you begin to get close to crime. A clean collar is an aid to integrity, and a new suit of clothes insures happiness for twenty-four hours. Twenty-four hours of happiness is not to be looked on with contempt in this melancholy world.

Not content with eliminating the word "obey" from the marriage service, in imitation of examples that seem to have been unusually frequent of late, a Philadelphia bride threw senti-

ment and the conventions wholly aside and at the altar steps drew a "bill of rights" upon the groom and cowed the helpless creature into signing it then and there. This, it seems to us, is going too far, especially as the document as drawn was fiercely explicit in defining the wife's rights and the husband's duties and more fiercely mute as to the husband's rights and the wife's duties. Marriage, according to some opinions, is not the establishment of relations between two hostile powers with different interests, but the ceremonial announcement of reciprocal trust and amicability already formed—not a treaty of peace, but a recognition of its existence. Why, therefore, a "bill of rights" for either party to the contract? Fortunately, the uselessness of the innovation will soon lead to its abandonment. The husband signed, because he was scared, but compulsory acquiescence is apt to be peculiarly impermanent, and to have a yearning for freedom in the near background. As much as wives have obeyed in the past because they promised to do so, so much will husbands observe the provisions of an agreement like this.

Said President Roosevelt in his address at Antietam's battlefield: "There was no patent device for securing victory by force of arms forty years ago, and there is no patent device for securing victory for the forces of righteousness in civil life to-day. In each case the all-important factor was and is the character of the individual man." Those who have "methods" for mending or ending social and political evils would do well to reflect on the president's words. The plain truth is that the human race is neither made by its saints nor marred by its sinners, but is made or marred by its average men. Neither those whose righteousness is greatest nor those whose righteousness is least, either save or destroy the state directly. The latter destroy it only as they are able to influence the average man to be more sinner than saint, and the former save it only as they are able to influence the average man to be more saint than sinner. The great problems of American life to-day exist just because too much attention is given to the wishes of those who stand at the extremes of society and not enough to that great majority which stands in the middle and is composed of average men. Legislation, for instance, pays much attention to the welfare of the very rich, and of the very poor, but gives very little attention to the welfare of those who are neither rich nor poor. Thus we have an abundance of laws relating to and protecting organizations of capital, and, lately, too, to organizations of labor as such, but very few relating to the average men, who in the end pay the profits of organized capital and the wages of labor. In view of which it seems high time that more attention be given to the welfare of the average man, for in the end civilization must be advanced or put back, not by saint alone or sinner alone, but by the average man.

Slips.
It is a part of the seeming ill-luck belonging to circumstance that an artist may spend time and genius on a piece of work, and then fall conspicuously in some detail.

There is a story that one Royal Academician gave a hand five fingers and a thumb, and that another painted a live lobster red.

The clever Goodall had been engaged in painting a number of laborers dragging a huge stone across the desert, and a man of science, entering the studio, said to him:

"I say, Goodall, if you want those fellows to pull that stone, you must double their number. It would take just twice as many."

But it is not modern painters alone who slip up on points of accuracy. Even Albert Duerer, in a scene representing Peter denying Christ, painted one of the Roman soldiers in the act of smoking. Turner put a rainbow beside the sun, and in another picture he got woefully tangled in the ship's rigging.

One for the Farmer.

"Well," said Farmer Briggs to the artist, "how much will 'ee paint my farm with me standing at the door for?"

"Oh, five guineas," said the artist.

"Done," said the farmer. "Come to-morrow."

In due course the painting was finished. But, alas! the careless artist clean forgot to paint in the worthy farmer on the picture of his farm.

"Yes, I like it," said the farmer; "but where's me, lad—where's me?"

The error he had made flashed across the artist, but he tried to pass it off with a joke.

"Oh," he said, "you've gone inside to get my five guineas."

"Oh, have I?" said the nettled old chap; "p'raps I'll be comin' out soon, and if I dew I'll pay you; in the meantime we'll hang it up and wait."

Best of Reasons.

A man in public life noted for his brusqueness was under discussion in Cabinet circles.

"There's one thing to be said in his favor, however," said Secretary Shaw. "and that is he never importunes the departments to get promotion for his friends."

"That's readily explained," commented Secretary Root. "He hasn't any friends."

Petroleum as Fuel.
Petroleum is the fuel of all the locomotives in Asia.

Nothing makes a husband quite so mad as for another man to try to flirt with his wife in his presence.

OLD FAVORITES

My Name Is Norval.

My name is Norval; on the Grampian hills
My father feeds his flocks—a frugal swain.

Whose constant cares were to increase his store,
And keep his only son, myself, at home.

For I had heard of battles, and I longed
To follow to the field some warlike lord;
And heaven soon granted what my sire denied.

This moon which rose last night, round as my shield,
Had not yet filled her horns, when, by her light,

A band of fierce barbarians from the hills
Rushed like a torrent down upon the vale.

Sweeping our flocks and herds. The shepherds fled

For safety and for succor. I alone,
With bended bow and quiver full of arrows,

Hovered about the enemy, and marked
The road he took; then hasted to my friends.

Whom, with a troop of fifty chosen men,
I met advancing. The pursuit I led,
Till we o'ertook the spoil-encumbered foe.

We fought and conquered. Ere a sword was drawn

An arrow from my bow had pierced their chief.

Who wore that day the arms which now I wear.

Returning home in triumph, I disdained
The shepherd's slothful life; and having heard

That our good king had summoned his bold peers

To lead their warriors to the Carron side,

I left my father's house, and took with me

A chosen servant to conduct my steps—
You trembling coward who forsook his master.

Journeying with this intent, I passed
These towers,

And, heaven directed, came this day to do

The happy deed that gilds my humble name.

—John Home.

Afton Water.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes;

Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;

My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,

Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

Thou stock-dove whose echo resounds through the glen,

Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny den,

Thou green-crested lapwing, thy screaming forbear;

I charge you disturb not my slumbering fair.

How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills,

Far marked with the courses of clear-winding rills!

There daily I wander as noon rises high,
My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in my eye.

How pleasant thy banks and green valleys below,
Where wild in the woodlands the primroses blow!

There oft as mild evening sweeps over the lea,
The sweet-scented birch shades my Mary and me.

Thy crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it glides,

And winds by the cot where my Mary resides;

How wanton thy waters her snowy feet lave,

As gathering sweet flowerets, she stems thy clear wave!

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes;

Flow gently, sweet river, the theme of my lays;

My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,

Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

—Robert Burns.

SUNFISH WEIGHED A TON.

Captured Off the California Coast with a Boat Hook.

A huge, throbbing lump of fish flesh, estimated to weigh nearly a ton, and resembling an elephant in all but shape, was fought to its death in the channel this morning and held up on the beach to amaze the summer thousands, says the Avalon (Cal.) correspondent of the Los Angeles Times. It was a giant sunfish.

The capture of the creature constitutes one of the most remarkable and interesting events in Catalina history—a history which is crowded with extraordinary piscatorial events. The catch astounded pioneer fishermen and summer newcomers alike, for no fish anything like the one caught to-day was ever seen in these waters before. There have been vague traditions of sunfish weighing half a ton having been seen, but such reports have been generally discredited. The fish taken to-day eclipses the storied ones and establishes a new record.

To two women fishing enthusiasts came the glory of the discovery of the unique monster, and to a couple of sturdy boatmen the fight to subjugate it and the colossal task of getting the prey ashore.

Mrs. A. W. Barrett and Mrs. Nellie Hall, of Rochester, N. Y., were out after jewfish with Skipper George Farnsworth in the launch Nestella. While gazing over the placid channel about a mile off shore the two women almost simultaneously discerned a great, black, wriggling mass on the surface of the water about 100 yards astern. It was whale-like in size, but

was black and rough, so Farnsworth put his boat about for an investigation. The mammoth sunfish was approached as noiselessly as possible and closer views showed it to be lazily looting about in enjoyment of the sun. Close approach was known to be perilous courting of shipwreck, but a consultation of the trio showed the women stout-hearted. It was decided to engage and snare the monster if possible. Farnsworth armed himself with his stoutest gaff hook and full steam was thrown on for a rush alongside.

When within reach Farnsworth swung his gaff with all his might and the hook sunk deep into the flesh of the sleeping monster. Then began one of the most terrific fish fights ever heard of in this home of gamy sea prey. The hook took a firm hold, the pain awakening the sunfish and goading it to fury. The fish threw its huge form about, pulling and beating in its struggle to get free from the painful hook. Its big fins and tail lashed the water to a foam and repeatedly drenched the trio from head to foot. The little launch rocked and plunged, several times careening over to the danger point. Farnsworth braced his feet, clinched his teeth and just held on. The women offered him such assistance as they could.

For a mortal hour this exciting combat continued. Then help came to the drenched and tired trio. From a distance Harry Elms saw that a battle extraordinary was on and hurried to the scene in his launch. Elms sunk his gaff into the wounded fish and by taking turns they held on until it had fought itself into complete exhaustion. It was one hour and forty minutes after Elms arrived that the sunfish stopped fighting, which made it close to three hours from the time it was first gaffed until it was conquered.

SULTAN AND HIS PLAYERS.

Actors Have Military Organization and Are Subject to Call.

The Sultan of Turkey has his own way of taking his theatrical pleasures. An account of the performances given before him was recently made public by one who was long attached to the palace staff, and it reads like the exaggerations of a comic opera librettist.

The power that controls all these performances is Arturo Stravolo, known simply as Arturo, who came from Naples some years ago and settled with his father, mother, sisters and brothers and sisters-in-law in Constantinople. He was formerly a dialect comedian in Naples.

He is a prime favorite with the Sultan. The other actors are called to the palace to perform not oftener than once a month. Arturo acts at least weekly.

As the Sultan is very fond of variety and will rarely consent to witness the same performance twice, it is necessary to provide constant change. To do this one of the Stravolos is always traveling through the European capitals at the expense of his patron, seeking novelties.

All of the Sultan's actors must wear a certain uniform. They have a military organization. Angelo is a lieutenant; the violinist, Luigi, is a captain; the baritone, Gaetano, is a major; and the tenor, Nicola, is a general. The performances take place at a fixed time, but whenever it appears to the Sultan that he would like to see a show. Thus the company, like soldiers, must always be ready to march.

Frequently the director of the orchestra, Aranda Pasha, will be notified in the middle of the night that he must come to the palace as quickly as possible. He learns on arriving that his majesty desires to hear "Un Ballo in Maschera," or some other opera. As the Sultan's wish is a command, the opera begins within half an hour.

The Sultan sits entirely alone, as a rule, and if any point in the action of either play or opera is not clear he halts the performers until it is explained to him.—New York Sun.

How a Tramp Sawed Wood.

Harry Sanderson, manager for Tony Pastor, who lives at Cranford, N. J., not feeling particularly well, took a day off recently and remained at home. From the window of his library he observed a tramp entering his gate, and he walked down to the rear door to meet him. It was the old story—a request for a meal. Having a load of unsawed wood in the shed, he told the fellow that if he got to work and performed on the sawbuck for a brief period he would have something prepared for him.

The tramp went to the shed and immediately the sound of vigorous sawing was heard, stick after stick parting under his energetic efforts. Calling the tramp into the kitchen, Sanderson complimented him upon his energy, and the tramp replied with a modest air that whenever he had anything to do he generally paid attention to it. The meal was eaten and the tramp expressed his thanks and departed.

Shortly after Sanderson went out to the shed and was surprised to find every stick of wood intact. Upon inquiry in the village he ascertained that he had been entertaining a stranded ventriloquist, who was working his way back to New York from Easton, Pa. The mean chap had simply gone into the shed and given him imitation of sawing wood.—Rochester (N. Y.) Herald.

The Army Incubus.

In Russia 2,810 men in every million are annually called into the army, in Germany 4,120 and in France 5,620. To get so large a number of Frenchmen weaklings have to be taken. This makes the mortality in the French army three and a half times that of the German army.

WOMAN'S REALM

How to Hold Your Friends.

Those who would make friends must cultivate the qualities which are admired and which attract. If you are mean, stingy, and selfish, nobody will admire you. You must cultivate generosity and large-heartedness; you must be magnanimous and tolerant; you must have positive qualities; for a negative, shrinking, apologizing, round-about man is despised. You must cultivate courage and boldness; for a coward has few friends. You must believe in yourself. If you do not, others will not believe in you. You must look upward, and be hopeful, cheery and optimistic. No one will be attracted to a gloomy pessimist.

The moment a man feels that you have a real live interest in his welfare, and that you do not ask about his business, profession, book or article merely out of courtesy, you will get his attention, and will interest him. You will tie him to you just in proportion to the intensity and unselfishness of your interest in him. But if you are selfish and think of nothing but your own advancement; if you are wondering how you can use everybody to help you along; if you look upon every man or woman you are introduced to as so much more possible success-capital; if you measure people by the amount of business they can send you, or the number of new clients, patients, or readers of your book they can secure for you, they will look upon you in the same way.

If you have friends, don't be afraid to express your friendship; don't be afraid to tell them that you admire or love them. If you love anybody, why not say so? If you enjoy anyone's company why not say so? It costs you nothing; it may mean everything to your friend and to your friendship.

A lady was asked how she managed to get along so well with disagreeable people. "It is very simple," she replied; "all I do is to try to make the most of their good qualities and pay no attention to their disagreeable ones." No better formula by which to win and hold friends could be found.—Orison Swett Marden in Success.

Has Marked Legal Ability.

Miss Floy V. Gilmore is the assistant attorney general for the government of the United States in the Philippines Islands, and she is the first woman ever appointed to such an important position.

Miss Gilmore is the daughter of A. M. Gilmore, of Elwood, Ind., and is twenty-four years old. She was graduated from the University of Michigan and was admitted to practice at the Indiana bar a few years ago.

Miss Gilmore owes her distinction entirely to her ability and ambition. She was clerk and secretary to E. Finley Johnson when he was professor of law at the University of Michigan. While thus employed she devoted her spare time to the study of law and was eventually rewarded with a diploma. Professor Johnson was appointed a judge in the Philippines in 1901 when the judiciary was first established there, and Miss Gilmore went with him. She took the civil service examination and was appointed a stenographer in the office of the attorney general.

Her marked legal ability attracted the attention of Governor Taft, who appointed her assistant attorney general. Miss Gilmore's salary as stenographer was \$1,400 a year, which is doubled under her new position.

The Comfortable Bed.

A capacious, airy bedroom is one of the essential luxuries of life, and its central article of furniture, a perfectly equipped bed, is certainly the greatest comfort that money can buy. There are many instances in the list of household appointments where, if the article is not as good as it looks, there are apologies to be made for it, and the useful becomes subservient to the ornamental. Not so with a bed. Be it ever so ornamental, the bed must still be better than it looks. The bedstead may be ever so handsome, and the counterpane may consist of a dainty fabric, but neither one takes the place of the bed itself. For, truth to tell, never since the old-time feather bed was in vogue, when the four-poster stood forth in all its unruffled splendor with its conspicuous patch-work covers, has the bed been such a substantial article of furniture as now.—Woman's Home Companion.

Those Who Fall by the Wayside.

The reason why people who have lost their money drop out of their world is not that by becoming poor they lose their friends, as is generally said and believed by those who have been unfortunate, but because they themselves are the first to withdraw from the companionship of those with whom they used to associate. The world is very good-natured and very good-hearted, but it is also very busy, and has no time to stop and pick up those who fall by the wayside; but if the latter struggle up and stagger on it is generally very willing to lend a hand assistance. If people who have had reverses would act just the same as ever there would be no difference,

but they withdraw to a distance, and then wait for special attention, which, it must be admitted, they do not often receive, as people in Vanity Fair seldom go out of their way for anybody or anything unless some especial advantage is to be gained thereby. Those who have been unfortunate would be less bitter if they realized this fact, if they felt that it rested with themselves to be or not to be socially existent. They must not seem downhearted, and they must not look shabby. This is all that the world asks of them. If they can bravely hold their own in these respects there is no need of "dropping out of everything."—New York Tribune.

Woman as a Horse Trainer.

Mrs. Cora Pontifax, of La Porte, Ind., follows a strange occupation for a woman. She breaks colts to the saddle and harness



CORA PONTIFAX.

and then trains them for the track. Recently at the La Porte county fair she drove in the gentlemen's driving class and won the race. Fourteen years ago Mrs. Pontifax was a dressmaker, but was so broken down in health that her physician ordered a change in occupation as the only permanent remedy. In her difficulty she bethought herself of her girlhood days. Back on her father's farm she had been fond of horses and skillful in managing them. Colt-breaking had been her greatest delight and she often rode horseback in Indian fashion, bareback and without saddle or bridle. And so, to regain her health, she began colt-breaking as a business. She has been very successful and now conducts a large training stable. Many of the speediest horses in La Porte county have been broken to harness by her own hands.

A Husband to a Wife.

Sweetheart, my wife, the sky is gray
And hidden is the sun.
Yet happy is my heart to-day
For that the day is done
And you are one day nearer me—
And so I sing right cheerily.

When first the birds began to thrill
Dawn's soul with matin song,
I awakened, and my heart did fill
With joy most sweet and strong—
And my song answered to the birds,
Unworded joy and joy in words!

I cared not when my room grew dun
When storm came in from sea—
My happy thought armed like the sun
And made the shadows flee;
For you were one day nearer me
And so I sang right cheerily!

And now that night is shutting down
And stars recall your eyes,
The vesper bells ring o'er the town
And still my song replies,
Hope, peace and joy, sweet trinity,
Link me to love's affinity.

And soon I shall be wrapped in sleep,
And may my dreams all be
Of gifts the days a-coming keep
Of love for you and me—
And waking one day nearer thee
I shall sing on more cheerily!

—Charles M. Williams in Housekeeper.

Woman's Artificial Beauty.

A German once estimated, from data he said was reliable, that the money American women pay for cosmetics each year would paint 17,000 houses, allowing \$75 for each house. But the modern American woman is not the only one who uses cosmetics. Cleopatra used every cosmetic known to her time, and also wrote a book on the care of the skin.

When Ovid wrote about women and their ways he said that a fancy for looking ill and delicate and playing on the feelings of the men had taken possession of them, and that it was a smart thing to get a fetching pallor on their faces by white lead and other stuffs.

In the ruins of Thebes an entire toilet case was found, with bottles of perfumery, jars of powder and tubes of paint, with brushes and clothes, evidently showing that the belle of that day was not unaware of the advantages of artificiality in color.

The belles of Ninevah were willing to suffer to be beautiful. They had their skins made smooth with brimstone and then they were enameled.

Home-Made Carpet Cleaner.

They have in the shops some mixture that cleans carpets beautifully. But housewives are a little suspicious of such things. Here, however, is a concoction that cleans carpets and brightens the colors. It is, as one can see, perfectly harmless. It is simply the ordinary combination of warm water and ammonia for cleaning purposes, to which a tablespoonful of kerosene has been added. A carpet wiped with a cloth wrung out of this will show a vast improvement in looks.

Music in Her Heart.

Prof. Reitter recently introduced to the Society for Internal Medicine in Vienna a woman with a musical heart. For the last four years she has suffered from palpitation and about eighteen months ago she noticed for the first time a peculiar singing noise in her breast, which was also audible to other persons and rose and fell in strength and pitch. The sound is said to be due to a malformation of the heart valves, which sets up vibrations.

IS ON BLOODY SOIL.

DEDICATION OF A MONUMENT
ON FIELD OF ANTIETAM.

Shack Recalls the Story of That Desperate Engagement Between General McClellan and Lee—President Roosevelt in Attendance.

Forty-one years ago the bloody battle of Antietam, between the Confederate forces under Gen. Robert E. Lee and the Union troops under Gen. George B. McClellan, was fought on the soil of Maryland. In commemoration of the part taken in the engagement by the troops of New Jersey a monument was recently erected by that commonwealth, and dedicated in the presence of President Roosevelt, who delivered an address.

The battle was one of the bloodiest conflicts of the war. After the defeat of the army of the Potomac in the seven days' fighting along the Chickahominy the Confederates resolved upon an invasion of Maryland. The seven days' fighting had been highly encouraging to the Confederates, and correspondingly depressing to the Union side. The Federals had lost in those battles a total of 20,000 killed, wounded and prisoners, 52 pieces of artillery, 35,000 stand of arms and immense quantities of military stores. What was still more discouraging, the magnificent army of McClellan had been pushed back to the James river. This situation thoroughly aroused the government at Washington. Two orders were issued in quick succession, each calling for 300,000 fresh troops, and within the brief period of three months 600,000 men were raised, armed and placed in the field.

Washington being threatened by the invasion of Maryland, measures for

Sumner met the same fate as Hooker, being hurled back to the Antietam.

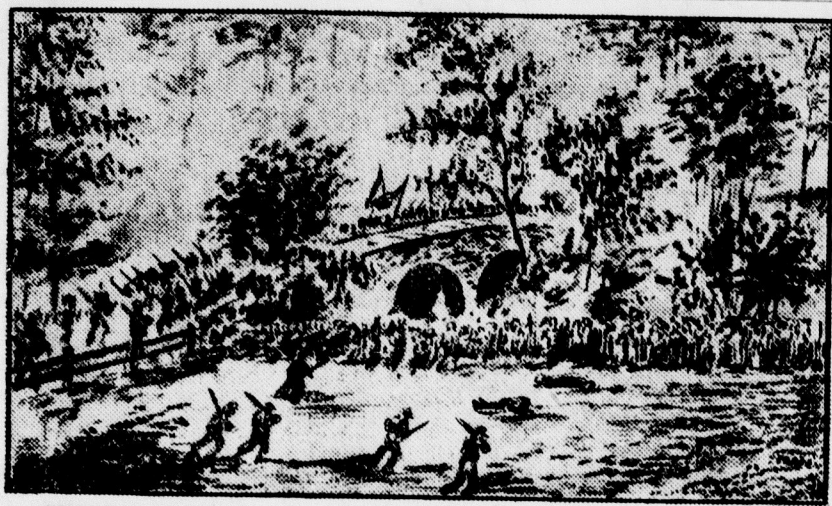
The scene now changed to the extreme Union left, where the corps of Burnside and Porter were stationed. Burnside had orders to cross the Antietam by a stone bridge, all the approaches to which were commanded by the Confederate fire. He suffered heavily in attempting to reach the bridge, and seeing the futility of further sacrifice sent a force further down the creek to try and find a ford. This force succeeded in gaining the Confederate side of the stream, thus creating a diversion which enabled him to send the main body of his force across the river by the bridge. After reforming his lines Burnside charged the Confederates and forced back the Confederate right for several hundred yards. He was in turn defeated and driven back, like the other corps, to the banks of the Antietam. Night ended the struggle, leaving both armies confronting each other on the west bank of the creek. On the 18th McClellan remained on the defensive, arranging his forces, which had been re-enforced by two strong divisions. He was to have attacked on the 19th, but meantime Gen. Lee retired, recrossed the Potomac river and took up a strong position in Virginia.

McClellan's loss was 2,010 men killed and 9,416 wounded and 1,043 missing—a total of 12,469. The Confederate loss is estimated at 9,000 in killed, wounded and missing.

BEAR BLOCKED HIS PATH.

Man Was Willing to Give Brain the Whole Log, but He Couldn't.

Conductor Dave Houston, of the Southern Pacific Railroad, who is taking a ten days' vacation at Seaside, had a thrilling experience with a big bear which he will not soon forget. He only told a few of the incidents, as he desired to keep it quiet, but the story



UNDER A HAIL OF CONFEDERATE LEAD AT ANTIETAM.

its further protection were adopted. The commands of Gens. Banks, Fremont and McDowell were combined and placed under Maj. Gen. John Pope. McClellan's army at Harrison's Landing and Burnside's corps, which was awaiting orders in Hampton Roads, were ordered to re-enforce Pope. The latter had then under him a splendidly equipped army of 100,000 men, and promptly made the boast that he would soon capture Richmond. In quick succession the Confederates met and defeated him at Cedar Mountain, Bull Run and Chantilly, crossed the Potomac, near Leesburg, and concentrated their forces at Frederick.

During his brief campaign Pope had lost 30,000 men, 8 generals killed, 30 pieces of artillery and 20,000 stand of arms. The Confederate loss was 9,000 men and 5 generals.

Pope was promptly relieved of his command and McClellan was again made commander of the army of the Potomac. McClellan, after reorganizing the broken forces turned over to him by Pope, moved out to give battle to Gen. Lee. The right wing was commanded by Burnside, the center by Sumner, and the left by Franklin. Lee retired from Frederick and took up a strong position in front of Sharpsburg, with his front protected by Antietam creek.

Battle of Antietam.

On the afternoon of September 15 the Union forces took up their position in front of the Confederates, the Antietam creek separating the two armies. A heavy cannonading by the Federals opened the proceedings the following day, and in the afternoon Gen. Hooker's corps was sent by McClellan to force a passage across the Antietam, at the extreme right of one of the four stone bridges spanning the stream. Hooker crossed by the upper bridge, beyond the range of Confederate fire, and was soon engaged with the Confederate left under Hood. He forced the latter back and, being re-enforced during the night by Mansfield's corps, was thus in good position to resume operations the next day.

The struggle opened early in the morning of the 17th with the Confederates, some 65,000 strong, occupying their old position. The aggregate strength of the Union forces was 85,000 men. Hooker's and Mansfield's corps, 18,000 strong, were on the Confederate side of the stream, with Sumner's corps ready to follow. The rest of the Union forces had not crossed the Antietam.

Hooker opened the battle and succeeded in forcing the Confederates' left wing, commanded by Jackson, back a half a mile. Re-enforcements were hurried to Jackson's aid, and the Union troops were hurled back to their position of the morning. Sumner's corps now engaged the enemy a little to the left of Hooker, and gradually pressed back the Confederates. The latter, receiving re-enforcements, made a desperate counter attack, and

leaked out. Conductor Houston is a great fisherman, and never lets an opportunity slip to cast the line. He had hardly got settled at the seaside when he went out on the Necanicum river to have a fish all by himself. He made his way through the brush until he came to a log, one end of which projected into the creek. "That's the very place," thought the conductor, and, adjusting his line and pole, he crept out on the log, where he found himself perched above the cool water of Necanicum creek. Houston lighted his pipe and smoked and then cast his line. He fished and smoked perhaps an hour without getting a bite.

Suddenly there was a movement in the bushes back of him, and then he felt the log he was sitting on tremble. Instinctively the conductor turned around, when to his amazement he gazed into the face of a big black bear. The latter seemed to be sizing him up and estimating how much of a meal the conductor would make, and whether he would "scrap" when it came to the point. For the conductor there seemed no escape. The bear sat complacently on the shore end of the log, and it was not possible for Conductor Houston to get past the monster. The bear held him there for several hours before a hunter came along and killed the animal. The bear weighed 250 pounds when dressed. Conductor Houston now has a few more gray hairs in his head as a result of his experience.—Portland Oregonian.

Oriental Jugglery.

An eye-witness of a celebrated feat of oriental jugglery tells the following story of what he thought he saw a band of Indian fakirs accomplish:

"They produced a chain seventy-five feet in length, and in my presence threw one end of it toward the sky, where it remained as if fastened to something in the air. A dog was then brought forward and, being placed at the lower end of the chain, immediately ran up and, reaching the other end, disappeared in the air. In the same manner a hog, a panther, a lion and a tiger were successively sent up the chain, and all disappeared at the upper end. At last they pulled down the chain and put it in a bag, no one ever discovering in what manner the different animals were made to vanish."

Fate of Eiffel Tower.

Paris' Eiffel tower will stand for only a few years longer. A commission appointed to decide on the uses to which the Champ de Mars shall be put has ordered that the tower be torn down at the end of the concession, which expires in 1910.

An Easy Scheme.

"Bracer says he's trying to save his money now."

"I guess that's why he's borrowing his friends' money from them."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The most characteristic things about people are ignorance and meanness.—Parson Twine.



"I don't believe I'd want your job," observed the groceryman to the pretty cook as he emptied the peck of potatoes into the bin and carefully shook the loose dirt in the measure after them. "I sh'd think you'd get tired of cooking for so many."

"I don't see what difference it makes how many I cook for," said the cook. "It 'ud be easier cooking for one, wouldn't it?" asked the groceryman insinuatingly.

"That depends," replied the cook. "It might be and then again it mightn't. I don't know as I've any fault to find."

"You don't ketch my idea," said the groceryman. "I meant cooking 'thout workin' out—runnin' your own kitchen."

"If you don't b'lieve I'm runnin' my own kitchen now you're away off," said the pretty cook, with a toss of her head.

"You ain't next yet," said the groceryman. "Smoke up, Evelina. You may be runnin' this kitchen, but it ain't your own kitchen, after all. It may come pretty close to it, but it ain't. You prob'ly think you own it, but you don't. You may act as if nobody hadn't any business around but you, but I guess if the old lady had a mind to she could show you different."

"I'd like to see her try it."

"Well, if it comes to a show down you'd have to take water or hand in your resignation and hunt up an expressman. You can't get around that. Now, if you was your own boss an' boss of the man that was payin' the rent for the flat you'd like it better, wouldn't you?"

"It 'ud depend on who the man was," said the pretty cook. "I might like it better, and then again I mightn't."

"Well, s'pose it was some good-lookin', easy-goin', hard-workin' man like me—jest for the sakes of argument?"

"Land!" ejaculated the cook. "That 'ud be hard luck."

"Oh, I don't know," said the groceryman. "It mightn't be so worse. He'd come in like a ray of sunshine an' he'd say, 'Hello, sweetness!' an' he'd ketch hold of you like—"

"That'll do," said the pretty cook. "Now you can keep your distance unless you want another like that."

"Once a a great plenty," said the groceryman, retreating and rubbing his head. "I guess you can pound steak all right. See here, I allus had an idea that I'd eat hay an' look pleasant if my wife took a notion to put it on the bill. If I ever took them despr't chances I'd calculate to turn over my wages every Sat'd'y night to the queen of the flat an' let her squander 'em to suit herself. I'd—you've noticed how I wipe my feet when I come in, ain't you?"

"I ain't noticed that," said the pretty cook. "I noticed the mud you track in."

"So you don't think you'd like a job of cooking for one?"

"I ain't had no offer lately."

"Don't you let it worry you," said the groceryman. "You might get one 'most any time. There's lots worse lookin' than you are, an' everybody ain't so dead particular. Don't you lose heart, Evelina; they won't all turn you down."

"I guess they won't," said the pretty cook. "I know two or three that won't anyway. And I think you've been in my way about long enough for this morning. Go tell your boss he wants you."

"Well," said the groceryman, "I guess it is time. There's little cream an' peaches who cooks at 62 lookin' for me about now. I'll be back, though, Evelina."

"Don't hurry," said the pretty cook.—Chicago Daily News.

WOMAN SAYS SHE IS THE
SAVIOR BORN OVER AGAIN

Under the name of "The Church of Holy Spirits" a band of enthusiasts, of Brooklyn, N. Y., rally round a woman who claims she is Christ developed over again in female form. The woman is Mrs. Beatrice Strafford, who says she first realized her spiritual importance at a spiritualistic meeting in 1886. She calls herself "Manna Mysteria," to denote "Mysterious Food



MRS. STRAFFORD.

for the Soul." She says she was once an actress and fond of the world, but now lives entirely in the spirit. She is surrounded by a staff of prophets, who bear every-day names in real life as clerks, butchers and grocers, but who profess to believe themselves Matthew, Luke, Peter and other Biblical celebrities reincarnated. They claim there is also a reincarnation of Satan doing business somewhere on earth, but prefer to suppress his identity.

GAME PRESERVATION.

Law Prohibiting Sale of Game at All Times Proving a Potent Aid.

The best blow for game preservation was struck when laws were enacted prohibiting the sale of game at all times. A difficulty was encountered at first, owing to the conflict of laws in the different States. Birds were offered for sale in a State where the sale was illegal, and the evidence was always at hand that they were killed in another State where the shooting season was open. The words "wherever killed" were soon added to the laws prohibiting sales, and these were supplemented by laws prohibiting the transportation and exportation of game, and making it a misdemeanor to have it in possession in close seasons.

The National Congress recently enacted a law (known as the Lacey Law) enlarging the duties and powers of the Department of Agriculture so as to include the preservation, distribution, introduction, and restoration of game birds and other wild birds. This law was passed "to aid in the restoration of such birds in those parts of the United States adapted thereto where the same have become scarce or extinct, and also to regulate the introduction of American or foreign

birds or animals in localities where they have not heretofore existed." It prohibits the transportation by interstate commerce of game killed in violation of local laws. That a sentiment has developed in favor of the execution of the game laws is well known, to their sorrow, to many innkeepers, common carriers, and dealers. Constitutional questions have been raised, and cases growing out of the killing of a few partridges have gone to the Supreme Court of the United States. It is gratifying to the sportsmen that the laws have usually been upheld. This has always been the case excepting where too little care was exercised in their framing. There was much bungling in the earlier legislation. There is some to-day.—Century.

MARKED FOR MISFORTUNE.

Trials of the Others Were Slight Compared with Hers.

The talk in the Harvest Circle had been of misfortunes and their effect on those who endured them. There's some that sweetens and some that sours under them," said Deacon Lawton's wife, with decision, "and I suppose it's meant in either case," she added, none too lucidly.

"It's something to do with the kind of misfortune as well as the kind of folks," said Aunt Polly Rhodes, with equal firmness. "Loss of hearing's more apt to wear on the temper, though not always, of course, while loss of sight often mellow the whole disposition. Dyspepsia's a dreadful trying thing to bear up under, and so is chilblains."

"Not knowing where your next penny's coming from is none too easy on the temper, nor neither is rheumatic joints," said Miss Sparrow, turning to her prosperous neighbor with a touch of envy in her voice.

Mrs. Porter let her sewing fall to her lap and bent a reproachful gaze on the little dressmaker.

"Why, Rhody Sparrow," she exclaimed, "when you know—for you've heard me tell time and again—that every September, when I drive over to Shrubville to see Sister Lucy, I'm sure to have the wind southwest going and northeast coming home!"—Youth's Companion.

Knows It All.

"You can always tell an Englishman," said the Briton proudly.

"Of course, you can," replied the Yankee, "but it doesn't do any good, because he thinks he knows it all!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

No one expects a man to do anything that he promises, but expects a safety pin to do more.

SIR MICHAEL HERBERT.

British Ambassador to This Country Who Died Recently.

Sir Michael Henry Herbert, British ambassador to the United States, who died in Switzerland recently, whither he had gone with the hope of regaining his failing health, was one of the most promising men in the British diplomatic service and an eminent career was expected from him by his many friends in this country and in Europe. He was a member of one of the oldest English families—the house of Pembroke—and was born in 1857. At the age of 20 he entered the British foreign office and in 1888 was made an attaché at the British embassy, Paris. In succession he became secretary of legation at Paris, Washington and The Hague and was then transferred in a similar capacity to Constantinople. From the latter city he was sent to Rome and then back to Paris, where he was stationed when made ambassador to the United States in 1902, succeeding Lord Pauncefote.



M. H. HERBERT.

While secretary of legation at Washington he and President Roosevelt, then a member of the Civil Service Commission, became warm personal friends and were devoted patrons of baseball games.

In 1888 Sir Michael married Miss Lelia Wilson, daughter of R. T. Wilson, of New York, and a sister to Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and Mrs. Ogden Goelet, whose daughter is to marry the Duke of Roxburghe next month. They had two sons.

King Edward conferred on him the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George for his services in connection with the Venezuelan negotiations. Sir Michael negotiated the treaty under which the Alaskan boundary dispute is now being settled by arbitration by a tribunal sitting in London.

BOY TIED TO RAILROAD TRACK;
TRAIN PASSES CLOSE

At Bluffton, Ind., the trial for assault and battery of the ten high school students who belong to the L. S. B. secret society, and who were indicted by the grand jury for the severe hazing of



TIED TO TRACK.

Ralph McBride, deceased, and three other students, brought out some startling facts. Boys were run into a barbed wire fence, jumped off high places blindfolded and tied to a track and left to have a passenger train pass on an opposite track. They were unable to attend school the next day. Prosecutor John Burns investigated the charge that McBride's sickness and death were caused by the initiation. The parents of McBride did not ask for an investigation.

Favorite Foods of Royalties.

The German emperor is particularly fond of thrush salmi, a kind of stew made of thrushes. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland prefers roast joints, and the king of Spain likes underdone beef. Cuttards are the favorites of the king of Italy, while cod fried in oil finds favor with the czar of Russia, and mutton is chosen by the president of the French Republic. The grandfather of the king of Italy had a peculiar taste for a monarch—he preferred bread and cheese, and carried it about with him, even to the opera. King Edward of England has a special liking for well cooked mutton chops.

One of Her Own.

Chauncey M. Depew was recently telling a good story with great gusto, when a girl in the party laughed. He stopped with a frown.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"It is one of the last stages," said the girl. "You are telling me a story of my own that I told you only half an hour ago."

Whereupon Senator Depew, suddenly and ominously quiet, walked to the extreme rear for the first time in his life and took a seat there.

All Coming In, Etc.

Commissioner of Immigration William Blams was complaining to General Corbin the other day of the increasing burden of his office.

"Of all the officers of the Government," interrupted General Corbin, "you should be the last to complain."

"What do you mean?" asked the Commissioner, with some show of irritation.

"Why, isn't it a case of all coming in and nothing going out with you?" replied the General, softly.

It is our experience that the women who give their soup French names, don't know how to make it.

COMPLAINTS OF ALL SORTS.

What the Summer Hotel Man Haste Endure from Guests.

"In the winter," said a man who keeps a summer hotel, "I shall sit down and begin the writing of a book on the vagaries and eccentricities of human nature. I have been running this place for five years and know what I am talking about. I have gained what is perhaps as large and varied a stock of knowledge as any collector could wish, as to what the American kicks about and why he kicks. The chapter on that subject will be interesting."

"Examples? Oh, they are endless. Only this morning a woman came to me and said: 'I saw a bouquet on the table next to ours. We had none.' 'Yes, madam,' I answered, 'the girls who sit at that table went out and picked the flowers yesterday afternoon.' A man came to me soon after breakfast and said: 'Are you running a hotel or a hospital?' I knew instantly what was the matter with him. 'The poor fellow next you,' I said, 'has the asthma, but he said it didn't trouble him last night.' 'Perhaps it didn't trouble him,' he retorted, 'but you can bet your bottom dollar it troubled me. I must have another room or I leave.'

"I fixed him up all right. Then a woman came and complained because a baby in the next room had cried all night. But I fixed that up all right too."

"In what way?"

"I put the baby next to the man with the asthma and let them fight it out."

"A woman came to me the other day and said: 'I won't sit next to that Mr. Blank any longer.' I asked what was the matter with him. 'I asked him to pass the syrup,' she said, 'and he helped himself before he handed it to me. He is no gentleman.' I put her at a table with three very gentlemanly old maids. There'll be a row in that corner before the week is out."

"Most of our guests are people who keep house at home. They can't kick on their own cooking and management, and so they take it out on me."

"Here are some of the complaints that have come to me within a week. A wants to sleep until 8, but cannot because B gets up and takes a bath at 7 and splashes about like a whale. B says that C lets his children play in the halls, when Mrs. B is trying to take a nap. D is on the ground floor and makes a row because the other folks persist in sitting on the piazza in front of his window. E objects to the high and continuous snore of F, whose rooms are next to his. 'I came to a hotel and not a boiler factory,' he says. G says the piano needs tuning, so that his girls can play on it, and H asks me to take an ax and smash it, so the girls cannot play at all. J says that the man above him must have boots with cast-iron soles, and that he tries to break them in between 6 and 7 of each morning. When I spoke to the man above he said: 'If J will teach his children better table manners I'll wear nothing but list slippers.' These things, of course, are trivial, but so is a carpet tack until you step on it in your bare feet."

"How do you live through it?"

"By playing one kicker against another, by making them pay for their fun and by drawing on a big reserve fund of good humor. There's lots of fun in this business."

Canada Is Rich in Ores.

The report of Dr. A. P. Coleman of the bureau of mines, who has just returned from a three months' geological survey in the Sudbury district is eminently satisfactory. This survey establishes the fact that there are valuable deposits of nickel in the district in addition to those now being worked. Dr. Coleman set out from Sudbury toward the north and veered west on a circuit of ridges. He afterward made south until he struck the southern Sudbury nickel ridge. The south and western ridge which runs from Sudbury has achieved a world's fame. It is the most valuable known and the prospect is that after fuller investigation the north and western ridge may be shown to be equally rich.

Dr. Coleman also visited the Hutton or Moose Mountain iron range and reports the presence there of large bodies of magnetite. He believes that there are very extensive deposits of ore in these ranges. Two new companies formed by American capitalists, who claim that they have 12,000,000 tons in sight, are preparing to operate in the Hutton district of the C. P. R. has arranged to run a road to these ore regions. Dr. Coleman reports that the manager of the Creighton copper mine has 3,000,000 tons of ore in sight. It is certain that there will be a vast development of the mineral resources of Ontario within a very few years. This province is already the richest copper-nickel country in the world.—Toronto Globe.

Flies Fear Netting.

It is a curious fact that flies will not pass through netting, even though the meshes be quite large, unless there is a source of light, as from a window, behind it. Thus in rooms with windows only on one side a net over the window will absolutely keep the flies out, although the meshes of the net may be an inch apart.

Emigration From Northwest.

The emigration from our northwestern States to British Columbia leaves us still about a million ahead of Canada in the exchange of citizens.

Stays are supposed to brace a girl up, but the stays of some young men are apt to make her weary.

THE ENTERPRISE

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1903.

The public roads of this township have never been in as good condition as they are at present. Supervisor Eikerenkotter is entitled to credit for his good work as a road maker. Prior to Mr. Eikerenkotter's advent as Supervisor the road funds for this township were used up on piece work and patching bad places. Very little if any actual road making was accomplished. Mr. Eikerenkotter has taken in hand some particular section or portion of the public road each year and has graded, drained and macadamized it. In other words, he has constructed and finished a portion of one of the main thoroughfares each and every year, besides keeping the bad places patched. This policy continued will in time give us good, modern, up-to-date roads.

The only criticism of the action of President Roosevelt in recognizing the new Republic of Panama on the isthmus comes from the Colombian Government and from the Democratic party in the United States. All the foreign governments so far heard from approve the course of our Government. The revolution in Panama was peaceable. The Colombian authorities made no effort to prevent it, but withdrew when the new Government was proclaimed without offering resistance of any kind. This Government found the Republic of Panama in full, complete and peaceable possession of all the isthmian territory. In recognizing the new Republic our Government simply followed the well-established rule and precedents in such cases. There was nothing else to do.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

University of California, November 13, 1903.—A notable diminution of loss from the codling moth has resulted in all of the orchards in the Pajaro valley, in which the University of California has been conducting spraying operations. The preliminary work was begun last January, the University supplying the expert entomologists and Monterey and Santa Cruz counties and the Pajaro Valley Orchard Association contributing toward the expenses. Spraying operations were under way from April 20th to September 15th. Some 1500 acres of apple trees were treated. The orchards ranged in age from five to twenty years. The varieties sprayed were principally Newton Pippins, white and red Pearmaines, Yellow Bellefleurs and Missouri Pippins. Facts of much importance in regard to the life of the codling moth were discovered and will be printed in early bulletins of the agricultural department. Further work must be carried on to determine the best time for the spraying operations, and the best means of protecting the foliage from injury by the spray materials.

Instruction in cheese-making has just begun for the students in the short course in Dairying. They have had constant practice in butter-making since the beginning of the session.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

London.—Commander Peary, the Arctic explorer, was presented with the Livingstone gold medal by the Royal Geographical Society of Edinburgh and at the same time was made an honorary member of the society in recognition of his work in Arctic exploration. The Livingstone medal was founded by a daughter of the late Dr. Livingstone.

TALK ON FULL SKIRT.

LOOK ABOUT BEFORE MAKING A SELECTION.

Radical Expression of This Fashion Is Being Very Generally Modified, as the Extreme Suits but Few Figures—Modes from Gotham.

New York correspondence:

BEFORE settling on just what form of full skirt you are going to have, it is well worth while to take a good look about. Already the early radical expressions of this fashion are being modified in the interest of the many women they did not become. And there are indications of further changes to follow. You see, the new style of skirt as first advanced was becoming too very few, so after these women had endorsed it, its progress was checked. Then, to draw other women into it, various changes were effected in it. Reduction of the fullness to the point that it did not increase the size of the hips appreciably, and abandonment of the row on row of horizontal

trimmings were early steps. By such processes is the new style becoming suited to the women who revel in tight skirts, and who, unless such concessions had been forthcoming, surely would have arisen in their might and established some radically different style. A result of these processes of compromise is that the full skirt has come to stay. So in your trips about the shops you, who are plump or short, don't try to get on altogether without it, but rather seek some modification that is becoming. Such are obtainable.

It hardly need be stated that the more radical forms of full skirt are poorly

ness, but with good designs set for copying, fine results ought to be obtained.

Three such models appear in the first two of the accompanying pictures. The first was brown chevrot, with finish of heavy brown passementerie and brown buttons. To be in direct touch with current rulings, a brown hat should be worn with such a suit, so that the one-tone scheme throughout could be accomplished. This is another fancy not well adapted to modest wardrobes, especially when no portion of such costume cannot be put to separate use. Yet any scheming economizer will find ways to get around this drawback. At the left in the next illustration is a light tan broadcloth trimmed with stitching and pearl buttons. Opposed to it is a gown of fuchsia shades showed in its passementerie. This is another stylish color trick. Its buttons were shaded pearl.

No one feature of the shops' current offering is more impressive than their supply of wraps and coats. Nowhere do shoppers linger longer than among these garments. Nowhere else is there more to reward study. It would seem as if these pretties would become worn out with handling, for they excite a deal of "just looking," but there are hosts of them, and considering that prices are rather higher than usual for such outfitting, they go fast. Such outsiders are to be a big factor in stylish dressing this winter, and surely, if an elaborate dresser is to own a half or full dozen of such, she who must make one wrap do will want a pretty one. She won't have to look far to satisfy that requirement, for the whole display is marked by excellent taste. Her ideas of price will cut out



STANDING FOR LESSENERED TRIMMING.

nearly all the richer garments, but the thought that few of these are suited to the one-wrap program should be soothing. Perhaps her greatest danger is of becoming confused in the large and varied showing and of purchasing unwisely. Still, little advice can be given beyond the easy and hardly helpful, select something and according to your wardrobe. Nor can the artist give assistance of far-reaching value; there's too much to be half realized without having a good look at it.

Two pretty wraps of the loose form much favored are seen here. One was biscuit broadcloth heavily embroidered in



TWO FROM A LARGE AND VARIED LOT.

suited, the average figure being considered, to the heavy fabrics whose surface is this season characterized by roughness. Very tall or slender women may wear them safely, but softer, thinner wools are far better for others. Indeed, so striking are zibelines and many like weaves, that the average woman's wardrobe hardly has place for them, except they come in coat or walking suit. Their stylishness is so great that it's well to help on the general showing, but a dressy gown of such materials is likely to be so distinctive that it won't bear many wearings well. Such dresses, of course, are only suitable for those whose supply is so large that they don't need to wear any one gown steadily. Cloths, both rough and smooth, are not so profusely trimmed as they were a year ago, though the trimming counts much in the gown's general effect, and though it be small in amount, is distributed artfully. This is written of model dresses; the average product may not achieve much of artful-

tan braid and set off with tan ornaments. The other was blue broadcloth laid in pleats and trimmed with buttons and narrow silk pleating. A surprisingly large proportion of these wraps and coats is in light, evening shades. They're the colorings a great many women hesitate over because they're essentially dressy and suggestive of perishability.

Fashion Notes.

Tab stocks hold their own.
The becoming feather boa is at hand.
On walking hats the fluffy pompon reigns.

Pelerines sweep almost to the elbow on elaborate gowns.
One of the queerest belts is a hand-some enameled snake.

Plumes are to have a triumphal career on the winter millinery.

If you can't have real fur, the new fur cloth is a good substitute.



Black Eye.—There is nothing to compare with the tincture or strong infusion of capsicum annuum mixed with an equal bulk of mucilage or gum arabic with the addition of a few drops of glycerine. This should be painted all over the bruised surface with a camel's hair pencil and allowed to dry on, a second or third coating being applied as soon as the first is dry. If done as soon as the injury is inflicted this treatment will invariably prevent blackening of the bruised tissue. The same remedy has no equal in rheumatic, sore or stiff neck.

Obstruction of Waste Matters in Catarrh.—Where constipation exists a saline mineral water with an iron and quinine tonic would be necessary, as iron will not agree when the intestines are not acting freely. The salts, called chlorides, are useful in assisting digestion and supply the system with needed bases to the acids formed in the body so as to allow the exit of waste materials. In these cases a pill of iron and quinine may contain a purge like aloes if there is no pelvic overfulness or a laxative syrup of hypophosphates may be used.

Poisoning.—In cases of opium poisoning strong coffee should be given, the victim being kept aroused and awake if possible until medical aid may be obtained. The antidotes for arsenic poisoning are tablespoonful doses of dialyzed iron, magnesia and castor oil. Carbolic acid: Give a tablespoonful of epsom salts stirred in water and repeat. Oxalic acid: Give chalk, lime water or magnesia freely. Corrosive sublimate: White of egg and milk in quantities. In poisoning by acid the use of alkalis is indicated, as soda, magnesia, chalk, lime and soapuds. When the mischief has been wrought by strong alkalis, acid must be used, as vinegar, lemon juice or hard cider.

SOME SUICIDE STATISTICS.

Shooting the Favorite Method and Married Folk Most Prone to the Act.
"Speaking of suicides, I ran across an interesting lot of statistics the other day and I learned a few things that I had not known before," said a man who takes a lively interest in the subject of vital statistics, "and I want to make the statement right at the start that married men are more prone to take their lives than married women. The statistics show that shooting is a favorite method of ending life. I had always believed, but without any special reason, that poison was the most popular means of suicide. The following facts will show the means adopted in 10,000 suicides: Drowning, 800; shooting, 3,247; poison, 2,750; cutting, 810; gas, 690; jumping, 473; hanging, 952; miscellaneous, 302.
"You see at a glance that shooting is a favorite method with persons who hustle themselves out of the world before the time set for them to leave. However, poison is a good second. There is one other interesting thing about the figures just given, and that is the small number of persons who drowned themselves. I was under the impression that drowning was a more popular way of quitting the world. It is an easy way, and I should never have guessed that so few persons chose this method of ending life. There is another table which may not be uninteresting to persons who take an interest in matters of this sort, for it will show the social status of the victims. The facts are as follows:

	Totals.	Males.	Females.
Single	4,054	3,129	925
Married	4,807	3,817	990
Widowed	679	406	273
Divorced	198	137	61
Unknown	262	202	60
Totals	10,000	7,781	2,219

"DRUMMER BOY OF SHILOH'S" BRIDE.



This handsome young woman was Miss Elizabeth Sullivan, of San Antonio, Texas, who was married a few days ago to Col. John Clem, of the regular army. Col. Clem was the original "Drummer Boy of Shiloh."

As candy-eaters and water-drinkers Americans rank first.

A Wonder of Precocity.

Christian Heinecker was born at Lubeck on the 6th of February, 1721. When only ten months old he could repeat every word spoken to him. At twelve months of age he had memorized all the principal events in the Pentateuch. Before he had finished his second year of existence he had learned all the historical parts of both the Old and the New Testament. At the age of three he could reply correctly to all questions put to him regarding universal history and geography, and in the same year he learned to speak both Latin and French.

In his fourth year he employed his time in studying religions, especially the history of the Christian church. He was not only able to glibly repeat all that he had read, but was also able to reason with considerable judgment and to give his own opinion of things in general. The king of Denmark wished to see this wonderful child, so he was taken to Copenhagen. After his return to Lubeck he learned to write and was beginning on the study of music and mathematics; but, his constitution being very weak, he took down and died on June 27, 1725, aged four years, four months and twenty-one days. What a wonderful record for such a short life!

Dentists Use Much Gold.

If there is a scarcity of gold during the twenty-first and twenty-second centuries dentists, according to a German statistician, will probably be more to blame than any one else.

He asserts that they use every year in filling teeth and other work about 800 kilograms of gold, the value of which is \$500,000, and that at this rate the graveyards of the various countries will contain in 300 years from now \$150,000,000 worth of gold.

Rearranging the Beds.

"You are charging me \$7 a week for board and lodging, Mrs. Irons," said the gray haired person of the name of Harris. "May I ask how you would itemize it? What part of it is for board?"

"Five dollars," replied the landlady. "And \$2 for my room?"

"Yes."

"Well, if you don't mind, Mrs. Irons," he said, proceeding to square up for another week, "we'll consider hereafter that I'm paying \$5 for lodging and \$2 for board. It will seem more as if I were getting the worth of my money."

—Chicago Tribune.

Birds That Lay Four Eggs.

The spotted sandpiper and killdeer plover and most of the other snipe and plover lay four eggs at a clutch. The eggs are arranged in the nest or on the bare ground with their small ends together, and as they are pyriform in shape they join in to perfection. The eggs of the snipe and plover groups are proportionately exceedingly large for the size of the bird, and the saving of space by this arrangement undoubtedly answers a purpose.

"Press on" solves the problem of all heroes. It is the rule by which to judge of all wonderful success and all triumphal marches to fortune and honor. It should be the motto of all—"Press on." Never despair. Never allow yourself to be discouraged. However stormy the heavens or dark the way or heavy the difficulties or repeated the failures.

Sweet Simplicity.

"Auntie, ought Bertie Wilson to have smiled so often at me in church?"
"No, dear. Where was he sitting?"
"Behind me."

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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Ladies and Children Free.

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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Get in out of the wet.
Plenty of work at the pottery.
Get a roof over your head and own it.

P. J. Lynd of Oakland was in town Monday.
The Steel Works will begin making steel next week.

A. Nengebauer of San Francisco was a visitor here Wednesday.

Miss Alice Winter of Honolulu is visiting Mrs. W. J. Martin.

E. Ghilardi moved into one of the Vestry cottages the past week.

Senator Healy has the frame up for his cottage No. 2 on Grand avenue.

Buy a lot and build on it. It is a first-class investment and no mistake.

Mr. Berlinger will carry in future a supply of fresh oysters at his meat market.

Supervisor Eikerkotter has a small force of men at work on San Bruno road.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Cunningham and son paid a visit to the old folks on Wednesday.

Business at the packing-house continues good, keeping a full force at work on full time.

Contractors Rollins and Sorenson have Senator Healy's cottage on Grand avenue about finished.

Contractor Chas. Johnson has the frame up for the new building at the corner of Grand and Linden avenues.

The electric road is progressing. The work of ballasting the track is being pushed as fast as circumstances will permit.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Beginning tomorrow a train will stop at this station northbound at 8:30 a. m. to take the place of the 10:16 a. m. train.

The entertainment given by the local Athletic Club on Tuesday evening drew a good-sized crowd and may be put down as a success.

Lun Sing & Co. have leased from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company for a long term the land known as Dry Laguna and will establish at that point extensive shrimp fisheries.

The proposed change of schedule of the Southern Pacific trains did not take place last Sunday. It is now officially announced, however, that the change will be made on next Sunday. The changes are of a minor nature and do not affect the service to any great extent.—Leader, San Mateo.

Miss Elizabeth Sanchez, aged 20 years, died at the home of her mother near Millbrae on Sunday after a lingering illness of tuberculosis. The funeral took place yesterday from the Catholic Church, the remains being interred in St. John's Cemetery. This is the fifth death that has occurred in this family within the past year.—Leader, San Mateo.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mr. L. F. Swift, President of the Western Meat Company, spent several hours in town Wednesday, and in company with General Manager Hough and Land Agent Martin inspected the company's plant and property here. Mr. Swift expressed himself as greatly pleased with the outlook and we understand gave instructions to have trees planted and other improvements made.

A GOLDEN WEDDING.

On Sunday, November 15th, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Daggett celebrated their Golden wedding. All the family, including children and grandchildren (with the exception of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, who live in Los Angeles) assembled beneath the parental roof, to share in the pleasures of the happy event. During all the fifty years of Mr. and Mrs. Daggett's wedded life not a single death has occurred in the family. All their children and all their grandchildren have been happily spared to them. Mr. and Mrs. Daggett were married fifty years ago away down East in the good old State of Maine, and came to California in 1855, arriving in the Golden State on the 1st day of May. They are also pioneers of this young city, where Mr. Daggett has for more than ten years been the agent of Wells Fargo & Co.'s Express, and where he has been and is one of our town's most worthy, most esteemed and most prominent citizens.

GEO. BUZACOTT'S BODY FOUND.

On Saturday evening the body of Geo. Buzacott, the unfortunate Spring Valley employe at Dumbarton Point, was found about one mile north of the point where it was supposed to have fallen in the water. It is now supposed that while the unfortunate man was engaged in effecting repairs to the launch, which was anchored in the bay, his small boat became untied and drifted away and in swimming after it he was overcome and drowned. On former occasions he has been known to swim for a considerable distance in case his boat got away. His funeral took place from Centerville yesterday, the remains being cremated in the Oakland crematory.—Leader, San Mateo.

TO RAISE ANGORA WOOL.

Half a dozen beautiful Angora goats arrived in town Sunday morning and were carried out to the ranch of C. A. Warren, who gets them for breeding purposes. They come from Morgan Hill in Santa Clara county. There is no reason why the raising of these animals should not become a leading industry here. The wool is worth 30 cents a pound.—Times, San Mateo.

CHURCH NOTES.

Last Sunday afternoon and evening the Misses Sara and Lucy Adams sang in the Methodist Sunday School and evening service. The members and congregation thoroughly appreciated the efforts of these consecrated little ladies.

Tomorrow being Temperance Sunday in the Methodist denomination, the pastor will preach a temperance sermon. All are invited to be present.

At the Epworth League at 6:30 tomorrow evening the meeting will be under the leadership of the President, Miss Helen E. Straub.

The evening service of Sunday, November 29th will be observed as Thanksgiving service for this place.

Card of Thanks.

The Ladies' Aid Society and Stewards of the Methodist Church having given an entertainment last Saturday evening, are indebted to the public for their liberal patronage and in particular for favors received from W. S. Taylor, Mr. Guden, Mr. Knese, Mrs. Cohen and Debenedetti & Montevaldo, and also to Mrs. Painton for her valuable assistance as accompanist to the music.

MRS. FLORA WERNER, Pres. Ladies' Aid Society.
S. B. EARLE, Recording Steward.

Methodist Church Entertainment.

Last Saturday evening there was one of the most enjoyable entertainments ever given in this city. The Misses Adams appeared before a crowded house and rendered a program at once entertaining and instructive.

The ladies of the church served refreshments and all had a most enjoyable time.

CALIFORNIA COLONIST RATES.

A chance for everybody to see California without spending much money is once more offered by the transcontinental railroads. Colonist rates went into effect September 15th and will continue until November 30th, which means that one may travel from the following cities to California at the rate indicated:

From Chicago to California \$33; from Bloomington to California, \$32; from Peoria to California, \$31; from St. Louis to California, \$30; from New Orleans to California, \$29; from Sioux City to California, \$28; from Council Bluffs to California, \$25; from Omaha to California, \$25; from St. Joseph to California, \$25; from Kansas City to California, \$25; from Leavenworth to California, \$25; from Houston to California, \$25. The cost of a ticket can be deposited at once with any railroad ticket agent in California, and the ticket will be furnished to the passenger in the East, while these low rates are in effect.—Sunset Magazine for October.

FOR SALE.

At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewerage street. One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental.

Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

TO LET OR LEASE IN COLMA.

A convenient four-room house, barn, stable, chicken-houses, etc., 1/2-acre lot, more land adjoining if desired. ADOLPH E. VERLINDEN.
West of Colma Station P. O. *

READY FOR THE CONTRACTORS.

New Court House Site Is Cleared and Building Expected Soon to Commence.

At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors on Monday all the members were present.

Architect Dodge informed the board that the lot upon which the new Courthouse is to be erected had been surveyed and stakes set for the guidance of the contractor. A representative of the building firm was present in the morning and stated he desired to commence operations at once.

The subject of the location of the new structure provoked much discussion, and it was finally decided to locate the front wall at a point about six feet in the rear of the building now used for Courthouse purposes, and which will eventually be demolished. This will bring the new Courthouse about in the center of the block.

Architect Dodge, in the course of his remarks, said while the original plans called for an eight-foot basement, it now appears that about 18 inches can be added to advantage, which will give more room for the heating pipes. He presented a sample of olive gray sandstone from a quarry at Point Richmond and asked the board to decide as to whether it would be suitable for use in the structure.

The height of the basement and the selection of stone will be determined at the next meeting.

It will be necessary to remove twelve pine trees before the contractor begins, and the Clerk was instructed to have the work done.

Messrs. George H. Rice and G. W. West addressed the board asking that some provision be made to properly care for W. H. Lyon, an old resident of Redwood City, who by reason of his age has become unable to care for himself. The old gentleman had stated he would rather die than become an inmate of the poor farm.

Mr. McEvoy said he had known Mr. Lyon for 35 years, and his misfortune had not been brought on by the indulgence of vicious habits, and on his motion Mr. West was delegated to give him proper attention at a compensation of \$15 per month.

C. W. Westcott of San Mateo presented a petition for appointment as superintendent of construction of the new Courthouse. The petition bore the names of ninety-two signers.

The request was granted and the amount set apart.

A petition was read from the Bachelou Vegetable Company that steps be taken to improve Wallbridge street in the First Township. They complain that the street is in an almost impassable condition.

Eikerkotter stated that there is a question whether or not the street in question is a public thoroughfare. It is a small cross street, but in view of the uncertainty as to its ownership very little work has been done upon it. He would like to find out if the Board has any jurisdiction. If it should turn out to be so, he would gladly repair it. The Clerk was asked to investigate the records for the purpose of determining the question.

Mary George, a resident of Pescadero, petitioned for support. She is 50 years of age and in feeble health. She had been in the hospital for some time and had moved away some time ago. Since her return he knew nothing of her condition. He will investigate and report at the next meeting.

A communication was received from William Pinkerton of Pleymo, Monterey county, calling attention to an order of the Monterey Supervisors offering a bounty on squirrel hides. He possesses a recipe for poisoning the pest and has been given an order for fifty tons of the "medicine" to be distributed among the farmers of that county.

District Attorney Bullock reported on the question as to whether the Sanitary District of Menlo Park had authority to tear up the public roads. He said the law gave the Districts the power to enter any county road for the purpose of laying sewers without asking permission from the Board. But they must put the streets back in the proper condition. He said he had been informed by a member of the District Board that they had provided for this in their contract and they would put the streets in proper repair. "If they do not do so," said Mr. Bullock, "the county has ample redress in the Courts." The report was accepted and filed.

A communication was received from F. J. Carolan agreeing to the terms of the ordinance authorizing him to lay water mains from the Corbett place to his residence at Burlingame. The ordinance simply conferred permission to lay mains across the county road opposite Oak Grove avenue. This avenue not being a public road as the board had no authority to grant permission. The mains on the disputed territory were laid on a Sunday two weeks ago, however, and is the subject of litigation between Mr. Carolan and the Sharon estate.

Three warrants were presented for the approval of the board from the Trustees of Reclamation District No. 543. They were as follows: H. H. Taylor, \$133.33 1-3; A. B. Ford, \$133.33 1-3, and S. G. Goodhue, \$133.33 1-3. The three gentlemen were employed as commissioners in levying assessment No. 2, and the several amounts are in payment of services rendered in that matter.

In view of the fact that there is generally a protest to all claims on the District, and there being no one present at this meeting, further consideration of the warrants was laid over until the next meeting.

In the matter of the petition of the Hearst Estate for rebate of taxes, the County Tax Collector reported the claim a good one, as the property had been doubly assessed, once to the Hearst Estate and also to A. L. Whitney. The sum of \$14.35, the amount involved, was ordered refunded to the Hearst Estate.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the Open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits, July 1 to Feb. 1.
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer, August 1 to October 1.
Trout, April 1 to November 1.
Not more than 10 to be caught in one day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.
Doves, July 1 to Feb. 15.
Tree Squirrel, Aug. 1 to Oct. 1.
Male Deer, July 15 to Nov. 1.
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.
Steelhead (in tide-water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16.
Striped Bass, Three-pound Black Bass, July 1 to Jan. 1.
Salmon, Oct. 16 to Sept. 10.
Lobster or Crawfish, Aug. 15 to April 1.
Sardines, Sept. 1 to May 1.
Crabs, 6 inches across back, Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.
Turgeon and Female Crab, Prohibited.
Abalone, Less than 15 inches round.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The November water rate must be paid on or before the last day of November. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of December and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, selling at strong prices.
SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at the decline, with receipts increasing.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, \$8@8 1/2; 2d quality, 7 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, \$6@6 1/2; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5 1/2@6; Thin Cows, \$4@5.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5 1/4@5 1/2; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5@5 1/2; rough heavy hogs, 4 1/2@5; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5@5 1/2, and not wanted.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3 1/2@4; Ewes, 3@3 1/2; Spring Lambs, 4 1/2@4 1/2.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 4 1/2@4 1/2; over 250 lbs, 4@4 1/2.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7 1/2; second quality, 6 1/2@7; thin steers, 6 1/2@6; first quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2; second quality, 6; third quality, 4@5.

VEAL—Large, 6 1/2@7; medium, 7 1/2@8; small, good, 8@9; common, 6.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8; light, 8 1/2; Heavy Ewes, 6 1/2@7; Light Ewes, 7 1/2@8; Suckling Lambs No. 1, Heavy, 8 1/2@9; Light, 9 1/2@10.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, \$8@8 1/2.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13 1/4@13 1/2; picnic hams, 9c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 21c; skin off, 22c.

BACON—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 20c; light S. C. bacon, 18 1/2; med. bacon, clear, 12c; L. med. bacon, clear, 12 1/2@13c; clear, light bacon, 14c; clear, light, 14c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00.

POULTRY—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11 1/2c; do, light, 11 1/2c; do, Bellies, 12 1/2c; Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.25; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are \$1 lb:

Top, 5-lbs, 50c, 20c, 10c, 5c.
Compound 7 1/2, 7 1/2, 7 1/2, 7 1/2, 8, 8 1/2, 9, 9 1/2, 9 1/2, 9 1/2, 9 1/2, 9 1/2.

In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CASHEW NUTS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; Is \$1.20; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; Is, \$1.20.

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SLEEP SONG.

Press close, dear head, against my
breast,
Forget to sigh and weep;
My love shall lull your soul to rest—
Then sleep, my dear one, sleep.

Down droop, sweet eyes, your lashes wet
(My eyes the watch will keep);
Shut out the long day's care and fret,
And sleep, my dear one, sleep.

Fold, tired hands, the day is done,
And fast the shadows creep;
Dream not of battles lost nor won,
But sleep, my dear one, sleep.
—Washington Post.

BEATING ABOUT THE BUSH

WHY didn't ye every marry,
Mr. Parker? If ye'd a'
taken a wife ten years ago
ye'd a' had a nice family now instead
of livin' alone on yer fine farm."

"I came very near marryin' onct,
Sally. I mismanaged the thing at the
start."

"How's that?"

"I was workin' fur Mr. Noble at the
time, and one day he said to me, says
he: 'Parker, I wish ye'd git married,
'cause a woman would be handy about
the place. I don't mean a servant; one
to call on occasionally for a job.'"

"I was jest a-startin' out to trim
the hedge and stood with the shears
in my hand thinkin' on what he'd said."

"I reckon that's a good idee, Mr.
Noble," I tole him, 'an idee that's oc-
curred to me quite frequent of late.
Fact is, thur's a young gal I been
thinkin' of askin' to marry me fur
some time."

"Have you done any courtin'?" he
asked.

"Why, no, I hain't no good at court-
in' nohow. Anybody marries me 'I
hev to do it without courtin'."

"Well, Parker, in some cases where
practical women are concerned I don't
know but it's just as well to tell yer
story offhand as to beat about the
bush. Who's the girl?"

"The young schoolteacher that
started in last fall—Miss Field."

"What?" he says, surprised like,
"Miss Field?"

"Yes, I says. 'D'ye think she's too
good fur me?"

"She's the one to decide that, Parker.
It wouldn't be right fur me to
express an opinion. The only way ye
can do is to put the case to her and
let her tell ye herself."

"He went into the house lookin' sort
o' queer, and I worked on the hedge
all day. Then evenin' I concluded to
try my luck with the schoolteacher.
So I puts on my store clothes and
starts round to Deacon Weeks', where
she was boardin'." The twilight was
still on, and she was a sittin' on the
porch all alone. Thur was a smell o'
roses in the air and a half moon in
the sky. She was a-readin' a book,
but when she see me she laid it down
and give me a welcome'n smile.

"How d' do, Mr. Parker?" she said,
with the sweetest voice in the world.

"I stood kind o' awkward-like, and
to help me on she asked who I'd come
to see, and when I tole her I'd come
to see her she asked me to sit down.
Then, rememberin' what Mr. Noble
said about not beatin' round the bush,
I begun."

"Miss Field, I said, 'I was a-talkin'
with Mr. Noble 'bout my takin' a
wife. He thinks one'd be handy 'bout
the place. He advised me to go right
to the girl I wanted and tell her. I
tole him that you was my choice, but
that I thought you might be too good
fur me. He said you was the one to
decide that."

"Fust off she turned sort o' pale;
then the color come rushin' up into
her cheeks. 'Cur'us,' I thought, 'how
some women'll be taken aback by any-
thing sudden.' After all, it might 'a'
been better to 'a' done a little prevus
beatin' 'bout the bush."

"I hope I hain't said nothin' that I
shouldn't 'a' said," I stammered.

"Not at all," she answered me, gath-
erin' herself together. "You have paid
me a very high compliment, but I con-
fess I don't like Mr. Noble's taking it
upon himself to instruct you in the
affair."

"I'm sorry I mentioned him."

"There's no harm done. After all,
Mr. Noble has nothing to do with the
matter; nothing at all. You have made
me a proposition and are entitled to
an answer. You can tell Mr. Noble,
who has thought proper to attempt to
secure me for a handy person, that a
previous—"

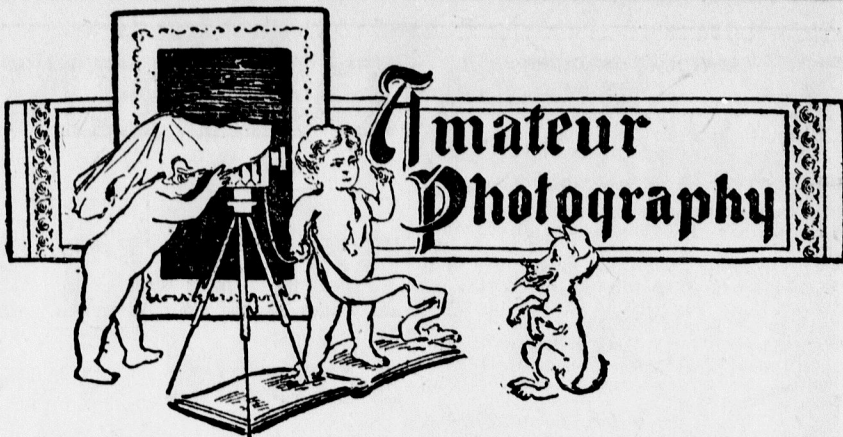
"I thought ye said Mr. Noble hed
nothin' to do with it."

"You're right; so he hasn't. Well,
then, while I feel very much compli-
mented, I must decline your proposi-
tion. I shall always think of you
kindly and remember how you have
honored me."

"Then I went away. I was dead cer-
tain that I'd made her mad by bringin'
in Mr. Noble. After all, that was beat-
in' about the bush. The next mornin'
as he was drivin' out o' th' place I
tole him I'd done the job. He pulled
in and asked me all about it. I re-
peated what we said as well as I
could remember and tole him I'd made
a mistake by bringin' him into it."

"Perhaps you did, Parker," he said,
after listenin' to it all mighty interest-
ed, 'but since the lady has a previous
attachment that would have beaten
you anyway."

"He drove off, lookin' mighty glum.
Fact is he seemed to take my failure
as bad 's if he'd made it himself. I'd
seen 'em more or less together that
spring, but never ag'in till the next
fall. Then I see 'em walkin' down by
the river side. Mr. Noble was a-bend-



Don't get your image needle sharp; remember that the lens only looks at
nature with one eye while you view it with two, consequently your vision
is entirely different from what the camera gives.

Stand in front of a tree and look steadily at it with both eyes, and you
will find that the outlines on both sides are slightly diffused, whereas by
closing one eye the edges become much sharper. This arises from the fact
that your eyes represent two points of vision at some distance apart, the
right eye being able to see a little further round the right of the trunk than
the left eye, and it is from this fact, from the blending of the two visions
into one, that objects in nature appear in relief.

Aerial perspective is the effect that we see when viewing nature with
both eyes. Try the experiment of looking at any object with one eye only,
and you will see the same effect exactly as is produced by a sharp photo-
graph.

To go to the extreme, and blur every line and tone together until they are
all mixed up in one unintelligible tangle, is, if anything, more atrocious than
minute sharpness; and the result, viewed from any distance, is decidedly
unpleasing, and has the appearance of smugness—all the beauties of nature,
all her sublime devices to make everything pleasing to the eye are
thereby entirely obliterated, and unless we can produce by the aid of the
camera some, at least, of those delicate half-tones, the photograph will be
anything but a representation of nature; no photograph should be diffused
more than will just soften the outlines or the edges of the tones.

Photography at best is but a very poor medium by which to reproduce
nature, and we should therefore endeavor to use it in its best form; that is,
to take photographs as near as possible to what we see, not what the lens
gives us. Except from an architectural or from a topographical point of
view, it is certainly wrong to reproduce every leaf on a tree or every brick
in a building. You cannot see them. Therefore why seek to produce them
on your negative? Unless photographers generally reform their cast-iron
conservatism in this respect, photography can never aspire to become one
of the fine arts, but must ever remain on the same level as the commercial
trades.—Photo Times-Bulletin.

in' over her and talkin' mighty ear-
nest, while she was lookin' the other
way.

"He's tryin' to undo what he done
fur me as well as himself," I said.
'Mebbe he'll fix it up, and I'll have
another chance. Next time, you bet,
I won't go beatin' 'bout the bush."

"That winter I left Mr. Noble, hav-
in' bought a farm, and didn't see him
or Miss Field for two years. Then I
found 'em married."

"Now, I've tole you how I blundered
once before. I ain't goin' to beat 'bout
the bush again. Sallie, will ye marry
me?"

"Yes, I will."—Indianapolis Sun.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

Whims Exhibited by Perch and Pick-
erel in Sullivan County Lake.

"The unaccountable things that fish
do, whether it is whelm or suspicion
that prompts them, are an unending
source of wonder to the observant
angler," said one of that guild.

"With a companion, a young man
who had never fished for either perch
or pickerel in his life before, I once
went to a well-known pickerel water
in Sullivan County. It was in mid-
summer, and we still fished with live
minnows, I from one side of the boat
and my companion from the other side.

"There are perch in that water, and
big ones. The fish bit fairly well,
but, while my fellow fisherman caught
pickerel, not a thing but perch would
come to my hook."

"This peculiar division of catch
showing no sign of changing, we
changed places in the boat, as I want-
ed to land a pickerel or two before we
quit, and didn't see any way to do it
except by fishing at the spot where
they seemed alone to be. You may
imagine my amazement, then, when
the first fish I caught was a perch and
my companion still caught pickerel."

"After he had caught three big ones
and I had landed half a dozen perch
I suggested that we exchange rods and
see if that would make any difference.
To my joy I soon hooked and got into
the boat the biggest pickerel that had
been taken all day, and my compan-
ion surprised himself by catching his
first perch."

"I can't understand it," I said, 'but
your tackle seems to suit the pickerel
better than mine, and mine seems to
be the choice of the perch, although
there is not the slightest difference
between rods, lines, hooks or bait."

"But that wasn't what ailed the fish
at all, as I soon found out, for in-
stead of now having my expected sport
with pickerel, not another one gave
me even so much as a nibble, and the
perch ignored my companion's hook,
although we fished faithfully for an
hour."

"Fish often quit biting thus abruptly,
and I perhaps would have put this
down as an ordinary case of this kind,
notwithstanding the odd result of the
changed rods, if, when I handed my
friend his rod and told him we might
as well reel in and go home, he hadn't
immediately dropped the minnow in on
the side where the perch had been bit-
ting, and soon had a pickerel in tow.
And when I put my bait in where only
pickerel had been biting I promptly
hooked and landed a perch!"

"This'll be enough," said I. 'We'll
go home."

"And we pulled up and went home,"
—New York Sun.

BRAVE YAQUI WOMEN.

They May Now Pose as the Spartans
of America.

In some respects the Yaqui Indian
women of Northern Mexico are peer-
less throughout the world. A genera-
tion ago Gen. Sherman said that the
Yaquis were the Spartans of Ameri-
ca. Had he lived till now he might
have added that the wives and daugh-

ters of the Yaquis are the modern
Amazons, for the women of that In-
dian tribe are active participants in
the interminable warfare that the
Yaquis wage against the Mexican sol-
diers.

Here is a bit of a recent official
statement made by Surgeon Jose Ba-
tiste Alvarado, of Guaymas, Mexico, to
Gen. Torres, commander of the third
zone in the republic:

"Five Yaqui women soldiers cap-
tured by the Mexicans were in the
public hospitals on the outskirts of
Guaymas last month. Each had a
gunshot wound. None uttered com-
plaint at any time, no matter what
her suffering might be. One woman's
hand was half shot away, the result
of a bullet wound two years ago.

She said she had gone back to her
husband in the Yaqui camp as soon
as the hand healed, and that she
would stick to her share in the war
with Mexico until she was killed. One
of the women in the hospital died
with blood poisoning from a saber cut
in the head. I amputated one young
Yaqui woman soldier's leg at the
knee."

This statement, simple and brief as
it is, outlines significantly the heroic
part played by the feminine members
of the great Yaqui tribe in its rebel-
lion against the authority of President
Diaz in Mexico. Down among the
lonely canyons and across the yellow,
sandy wastes of Sonora and Chihua-
hua, Mexico, tragedies told by the
rurales and army officers testify to
the marvelous daring and physical
endurance of the Yaqui women, whose
one idea in life is to die with their
faces to the Mexican foe. The prin-
ciples that fire the blood in their
veins to murderous heat is as pre-
cious to their savage breasts as that
which has urged any people to fight
against a dictating and encroaching
power. They refuse to have their
abiding places chalked out by hated
hands upon the land that was their
own for centuries, and for possession
of which they have fought since that
day that Cortez came.

In every camp of Mexican soldiers
veracious anecdotes are related of
women, who, leaving their rude
homes, have gone among the gulches
and mountain passes to risk their
lives by shot and shell, to endure
the awful privations of war and to
shoot and slay Mexicans, just as
their fathers and brothers and hus-
bands are doing. Daily the Mexican
army officers tell of Yaqui girls who
have been drilled in the work of a
soldier from their early youth, and
who have looked upon a soldier's life
as a sacred duty in defense of ancient
tribal rights.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Celt and German in America.

Seventy-five per cent of our foreign
born population in 1900 was of Teu-
tonic and Celtic stock—the very same
that made the English. Of course, a
still larger percentage of the native
born are of these races and of their
admixture. It is an error, then, to
talk of the American people as a con-
glomeration of races. There is an
American race, formed by fusion of
the original races that made the Eng-
lish.

He Was Satisfied.

"I met a half-witted fellow down on
Long Island last summer," said At-
torney David Rockmore. "He was go-
ing along talking to himself. I stopped
him and asked him why he talked
when he was alone. 'Well,' he replied,
'there are two reasons: I like to talk
to a smart man, and I like to hear a
smart man talk.'"

An Arctic Bonanza.

Rachel—That famous explorer has
gone off for the North Pole again.
Becky—Yes; I believe he's found it,
and won't let on.

HOW THE TROLLEY RAISES RURAL TASTES.

By John Farson, Chicago Banker.

Within the last four or five years the ex-
tension of interurban electric railways has worked
a notable change in the character of rural com-
munities. Before these roads were constructed
people living in the country made only occasional
visits to the city, while even to the inhabitants
of the towns and villages along steam railroad
lines the trip was attended with so much incon-
venience it was rarely made. Now any one liv-
ing within fifty to eighty miles of Cincinnati, Columbus,
Cleveland, Detroit, Indianapolis, or Chicago may leisurely
journey to his metropolis, spend several hours in marketing
or in transacting other business, and reach his home the
same day.

Not only have these helps to transportation made local
travel more convenient and more saving of time, but they
have changed materially the character of small towns and
cities. More than this, they have affected the tastes and
the manners and customs of the people. It is always true
that one opportunity breeds a desire for more opportunities.
The rural citizen who can now visit Chicago once a week
with less inconvenience than four trips a year gave him
before the electric roads were built has come to accommo-
date himself to the ways and the tastes of the city. He
has unconsciously absorbed much of the life of the city,
and many of its tastes have become his own.

Travelers in the rural districts of Arkansas or the moun-
tains of North Carolina and southern Kentucky have no-
ticed that while the children have almost uniformly bright,
pretty faces, the men and women seem altogether dispir-
ited and lacking in intelligence. These people never touch
the life of the cities. Seldom do they go beyond the con-
fines of their own stony plantations, for roads are too poor
for travel even on horseback. The women almost never
visit even the smaller towns, and the ideas that prevail are
the ideas of fifty years ago. Here the effect of the separa-
tion of the city from the country is seen at its maximum.
To the extent that the life of the centers of activity can be
shared with the less populated districts, the civilization of
the entire country will be enhanced.

Of little less importance is the opportunity for recrea-
tion, with its beneficial effect upon the health and happiness
of hard working people. Particularly is this true of the
busy housewives, whose little journeys are no longer of such
rare occurrence as to be epochs. The actual toll of the
average farmer's wife is not half so hard to bear as its
monotony.

This development is not due to one movement alone, and
the beneficial effect of the extension of postal rural deliv-
ery routes and the building of telephone lines in the farming
districts must be admitted. But above and beyond this, the
traction lines reaching out from our large cities have prob-
ably been of more value in the development of our smaller
towns and villages than any other agencies now at work.

INDIAN CRUELTY IS NOT ERADICABLE.

By Gen. Andrew A. Burt, U. S. A.

All that the United States authorities and vari-
ous societies have done does not take from the
Indian that cruelty which is inbred, and clings
to him through life. As a boy his special delight
is the torture of every bird or animal he can get
hold of alive. As a man the torture of a human
being gives him pleasure, and at no time is his
laughter so joyous as when some special ingenu-
ity wrings a groan or cry of anguish.

A few years ago I met a gentleman who told me that
he was one of a party that went to the front after the
terrible Minnesota massacres of 1862. He said that no
words could express the horror of the scenes enacted.
Scalped and mutilated corpses of men and women, and of
babes whose brains had been beaten out against walls or
trees, were collected and buried. Three young girls, scalp-
ed and terribly mutilated, were hanging against walls by
large nails driven through the palms of the outstretched
hands. The youngest had been dead some time; another

NEGATIVE DIETING

Threatens to Eliminate All Natural
Food from Our Bill of Fare.

Death by elimination seems to be
the fate that confronts us all; that is,
if we conform to all the discoveries
and prohibitions which hygienic sci-
entists present us. Such is to be the
exterminating effect of food experi-
ments that nothing will be left for us
to live on and no mealtime left for us
to eat it in. The relief afforded the
race by the microbeatic conquests will
be offset by the knowledge that there
is nothing good nor safe nor nourish-
ing under the sun; that man is born
to dyspepsia and disease and death,
and that the only amount of happi-
ness he can expect is for a forty-day
period by the Tanner route.

In our childhood days—we believe
there are no longer such things for
any member of the race—we "pieced"
between meals. A big slice of bread
and butter, well jammed—heaven was
the vision of fulfilled desire, and we
had it. But the doctors told our
mothers that "piecing" was bad for
the stomach and that was eliminated.

This was really the signal for the
onslaught, back and forward. Babies
had to have prepared foods, and the
child who was not brought up on one
of these could not hope to attain the
prize, neither from the food company
nor from life. But the adults are suf-
fering far more. At the beginning of
the day they have been denied their
breakfast; to go without breakfasting
has been advertised as the vade me-
cum of health. If you were thin you
became fat; if you had embonpoint
you grew gracile; if you had any ill it
fled. Then came the tabloid lunch;
two or three little pellets sufficed for
the middle of the day. Dinner we
have yet with us, but how long we
know not.

Meat has been slandered because it
is bad for the temperature and for
the temperament; vegetables have
been ordered discarded because they
made too much work for the stomach;
breadstuffs are tabooed because they
make too much work for the alimentary
canal; fresh fruits have too much
acids and cooked fruits too little nour-
ishment. Pie, on which New England
produced a race of intellectual giants,
is anathematized, and ice water, the
chosen stimulant of that commercial

giant, the American business man, is
relegated to the lower regions—
where, may it do good. And now
comes Dr. Wiley to insinuate that
soda water and iced tea are of the
devil. This contradictoriness of tem-
peratures is confusing to the upright
theological mind. What shall we do
to be healthy?—St. Paul Dispatch.

A. S. SHERMAN DEAD.

Was Mayor of Chicago When the City
Had Only 8,000 Inhabitants.

Alson Smith Sherman, who was
mayor of Chicago in 1844, when the
first city directory was published,
died at his home in Waukegan in his
ninety-third year.

Chicago was an unincorporated vil-



ALSON S. SHERMAN.

lage of 3,820 inhabitants when Mr.
Sherman came to it from Barre, Vt.,
his birthplace, in 1836. In the year
he became mayor the population was
little more than 8,000. From the first
he was identified with the upbuilding
of the city. He was first a building
contractor, and later established a
marble works and engaged in the mil-
ling business. The first substantial
building he erected was for P. F. W.
Peck, in 1838, at the southwest cor-
ner of La Salle and Washington
streets, where Ferdinand Peck in later
years built the Stock Exchange
building. The effects of the hard
times of 1837 were still felt, and it
was not until two years afterward that
the city, an incorporation two years

old, made great strides in improve-
ment.

He was chosen mayor in the spring
of 1844, at a second election held to
fill the office, the result of the first
cavass being disputed and both the
candidates, George W. Dole, Whig,
and Augustus Garrett, Democrat, de-
clining to make a contest before the
board of aldermen. The Whigs re-
fused to make another nomination,
but Garrett stood again, and Sherman
was put up as a competing Democratic
candidate, and triumphantly elected.
The city government transacted busi-
ness in a frame building at the south-
east corner of La Salle and Randolph
streets on the site of the present city
hall. One room only was used.

In the year of Mr. Sherman's admin-
istration the first boom took place.
Over 600 houses were built, and the
population was increased 2,000. The
first good school building, the Dear-
born, was erected at a cost of \$7,500,
and the first fire alarm bell was pur-
chased. The first railroad out of the
city, the Galena and Chicago Union,
was not completed until four years
later.

Striking Results of Irrigation.

In the Western States the results
achieved by irrigation are everywhere
apparent. With an irrigating ditch as
a foundation the Mormons built a rich
and powerful State. Thousands of
farms dot what was once known as
"the great American desert." Fifty
years ago Southern California pro-
duced nothing but mesquite and cactus;
now it is a garden of beauty and pro-
perity. Each year 30,000 cars of
oranges and lemons are shipped from
its prolific fields across the continent
—fruit that competes successfully with
the best that can be imported. Thou-
sands of acres of western land, once
valueless, have become through irri-
gation veritable gold mines to the
owners.

Went Her One Better.

"I never saw you in such a becom-
ing hat, my dear. Did you get it ready-
made?"

"I was just thinking how unusually
pretty yours looks. Did you make it
yourself?"—Brooklyn Life.

The men do not notice any decrease
in their millinery bills because of the
practice the women have of going
bareheaded.



Another club woman, Mrs. Haule, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in my back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. MAY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., President Household Economics Club.—\$5.00 for full bottle. Above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Women should remember there is one tried and true remedy for all female ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Refuse to buy any other medicine, you need the best.

Failures are the first stepping stones used by strong men who climb to success.

TO CURE A COUGH IN ONE DAY

Use Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balm. Prescribed by the best physicians for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. 25c, 50c. At all druggists.

If you would avoid the ugly worms avoid worry.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 28 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A man's success is generally proportioned to the number of the envy he makes.

If you want your editor to love you tell him a news item when you see him.

Cleanliness Begins Within. True cleanliness includes the inside of the body. Clean body begets clean mind. For really perfect cleanliness use Cascarets! Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Love always finds a way, but later we may wish he had minded his own business.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 7c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A learned professor says that water for cities will one day be artificially made.

WINTER IS COMING BRINGING CATARRH

Every Catarrh sufferer dreads the coming of winter, for with the first breath of the "ice-king" this miserable disease is fanned into life and all the disgusting symptoms return. The nostrils are stopped up and the throat can be kept clear of mucous secretions only by continual hawking and spitting. Catarrh is a nuisance and source of annoyance, not only to the one who has it, but everybody else. The thick, yellow discharge from the head produces a feeling of personal defilement, and the odor of the breath is almost intolerable.

The catarrhal poison brings on stomach troubles and affects the Kidneys and Bladder. It attacks the soft bones and tissues of the head and throat, causing total or partial deafness, the loss of smell and giving to the voice a rasping, nasal twang. No part of the body is secure from its ravages. Catarrh makes you sick all over, for it is a disease of the blood, and circulates all through the system, and for this reason, sprays, washes, inhalers, powders and salves have proven failures.

The way to cure Catarrh thoroughly and permanently is to cleanse the blood of the unhealthy secretions that keep the membranes of the body inflamed, and nothing does this so surely and promptly as S. S. S. As long as the blood is poisoned with Catarrhal matter the discharge of mucus and other disgusting symptoms of the miserable disease will continue. S. S. S. goes to the fountain source of the trouble and purifies and enriches the blood, and so invigorates and tones up the system that catching cold and contracting Catarrh is not so likely to occur. Keep the blood in order and winter's coming brings none of the discomforts of Catarrh.

Write us particulars of your case, and let our physicians help you get rid of this blood-tainting and stubborn disease. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BATHING AT OSTEND.

The Contrast Between Belgian and American Beach Customs.

How differently from ourselves Europeans do some things is shown by the marked contrast between the bathing customs and methods at the typical American beach and those at a leading seaside resort abroad, such, for instance, at Ostend, Belgium. The American way is too familiar to our readers to need description. At Ostend bathing, which is the most striking thing about the city, is carried on in accordance with continental ideas of propriety most shocking to the average American. Instead of the ordinary dressing rooms, Ostend was the first place to use the little individual houses on wheels, into which the intending bather goes to disrobe and don his or her bathing suit. The house is then wheeled out in the water by a horse driven by a man employed for that purpose. The steps are let down from the little house, and the bather enters the water without having to promenade over the sand. At the end of the bath the bather mounts the steps into his little house and, calling the driver again, has his dressing room hauled up high and dry on the shore, where, having dressed at his leisure, he leaves the key with an attendant and goes on his way. The bathing costumes seen at Ostend are noted for their scantiness, the striking peculiarity of which, however, lies in the fact that the suits worn by the women rarely, if ever, have any skirts attached to them, everybody—men, women and children alike—wearing tight fitting suits, the suits furnished by most of the public bath houses being identically the same for both men and women.

The scene on the beach is one of great animation, and when the bathers engage, as they frequently do, in a game resembling basket ball, played with a large inflated rubber ball, the mingling of varicolored bathing suits and the darting blither and thither of the bathers at play, now on the beach and again in the water, is a sight never to be forgotten.—Leslie's Weekly.

An Odd Gypsy Custom.

In Hungary, when the question of the baby's future comes up for discussion among the gypsies, there is no time wasted in argument. A blanket is held by the four corners and the baby is thrown into the air. If it comes down on its little stomach it is a sign that it is going to be a musician; if it falls on its back it is to be a thief, and the education of the child is begun as soon as possible in one of these two time honored professions.

A Pretty Compliment.

Sir William Harcourt, a political rival but still an admirer of Disraeli, once paid a pretty compliment to Lady Beaconsfield.

He was dining with the Disraelis and sat beside the hostess, who observed that he was looking at the picture of a lightly robed lady on the wall opposite and said, "It oughtn't to be allowed in here, but it is nothing to the Venus that Dizzy has up in his bedroom." "That I can well believe," replied he with a gallant bow. This was one of the rare occasions on which Disraeli smiled.—Meynell's Biography of Beaconsfield.

A Cent.

A cent is a little thing, but in the aggregate it is mighty. We speak of the "copper cent," but it is not entirely copper. Its composition is 95 per cent copper, 3 per cent tin and 2 per cent zinc. That alloy is in reality bronze, and the official name of the cent is "bronze." There used to be a copper cent, but an act discontinuing its coinage was passed in 1857. For seven years (1857-64) we had a nickel cent, and up to 1857 a copper half cent.

COULD NOT HEAR THE TICK OF A CLOCK.

Watsontown, Pa., July 13, 1903.

Dear Sirs: I have used S. S. S. for Catarrh of the inner ear, and have found it an excellent remedy for same. I had been troubled with this disease for years and tried many things in an effort to get relief, but nothing did me any permanent good until I began S. S. S. I had a discharge from my ear and my hearing was so badly affected that I could not hear the tick of a clock. I was in bad shape when I began your medicine. S. S. S. has done away with the discharge and my hearing has been wonderfully improved; so much so that I can now carry on a conversation in an ordinary tone, whereas a year ago this was impossible.

Your medicine has done me a world of good and I do not hesitate to give it the credit it deserves.

W. F. KRUMHINE.

NO SIGN OF CATARRH IN THIRTEEN YEARS.

Krebs, Ind. Ter., Aug. 1, 1903.

Dear Sirs: About thirteen years ago I used your remedy for Catarrh. I had been troubled with it for about nine years, but since taking S. S. S. I have never been worried with it. I feel able to recommend S. S. S. as a cure cure for Catarrh.

T. MILLWEE.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Asa Carter*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GENUINE MUST BEAR SIGNATURE OF ASA CARTER.

25 CENTS. Purely Vegetable. *Asa Carter*

CURE SICK HEADACHE

365 Days

ON RAINY DAYS WEAR

TOWER'S Waterproof OILED CLOTHING

FISH BRAND BLACK or YELLOW.

IT MAKES EVERY DAY COUNT

no matter how wet the weather.

Every garment guaranteed. Ask your dealer. If he will not supply you, send for price list of Suits, Hats, Hosiery, Coats, and Wigwag Boots.

T. J. Tower & Co., Boston, Mass. & Toronto, Can.

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Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."

Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,

24 Post St. S. F. Send for Catalogue.

The old, reliable College of the Pacific Coast. The largest, the oldest, the best Students from all over the world. :

The best capital a young man of twenty can have is a good education.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The things you get are not quite so good as the things you would like to get.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

It takes seventy-five thousand dollars to buy an ounce of radium if you can find any for sale.

Mem. for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Carian, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

It is better to laugh even when your face hurts as if it were being unriveted.

The landing of the cable made manifest care, thought and toil. Did you think of that? When enjoying a glass of "Old Gilt Edge" do you think of the care, skill and effort that the making calls for? Well, you do enjoy it, and that's the main thing.

The faster you live the slower your liver will be.

Kentucky Favorite Whiskey always gives perfect satisfaction. It is pure, uniform, mellow. Just like velvet. Spruance, Stanley & Co., proprietors, San Francisco.

England rules over 200,000,000 of people in Hindostan.

Now and ten years hence you will find Old Kirk Whisky the same. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE KEELEY CURE

IS THE ONLY GENUINE Cure for Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Addictions

There are thousands of men who have been saved by it who are glad to tell what they know about it. Send us for free particulars.

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BIRDS SING ON THE WING.

Their Notes Are More Charming When Warbled During Flight.

The songs of all birds gain in beauty when they are uttered on the wing. They seem to be delivered with more abandon and greater volume. The water thrush's first cousin, the oven bird, furnishes a striking example of this. His ordinary song consists of a repetition of the same note, hammered out with a constant crescendo.

Very effective it is, too, as a part of the general music of the forest, though lacking individual attractiveness on account of the monotony of its iteration. But when the bird rises above the treetops and descends after the fashion of the indigo bird to an accompaniment of scattered notes he takes far higher rank as a performer.

Not always, however, does he require the exhilaration and inspiration of an aerial toboggan to cause him to abandon his plain chant for more florid song. I have heard him sing the latter perched on a grapevine not two feet above the ground. And as if to show that he did not reserve his superior powers for special occasions he mingled it with his plain chant and ending with the song and sometimes reversing this order.

I love to see the oven bird on the ground. There is such a ludicrous assumption of dignity on his part as he strides about the stage, never for a moment forgetting himself so far as to hop. There is the same even, measured steadiness about his movements that there is in his chant. It is only when he launches himself into the fervid song that he forgets his staid demeanor.—Lippincott's.

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Which thoroughly cleanse the blood, expelling all humors and building up the whole system. They cure

Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. G. Hines, Franks, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time; and Miss Alvina Wolter, Box 212, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by which she had been greatly troubled. There are more testimonials in favor of Hood's than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

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Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

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202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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